Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1877. NUMBER 27.

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...of the "well to do" sort, ...who started their attention ...growing, have grown rich, ...from sandy to clayey, ...intersected with ...small wet meadows, in ...or muck are stored, suffi... the upland surface, after ...to its natural fertility. ...these extensive tracts, in ...condition, and suitable condition ...is known of this side of ...We found some of the old... ...is profitably productive ...fifty or a hundred years ...

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[8-25.-1y.]

Great Reduction IN TEETH!

FULL SET FOR $6.00 —AT— Quincy A. Scott's, 69 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

...Medal and Diploma over ...competitors has given Dr. ...celebrity, and the pub... when they get it that they ...BEST.

PAY EVERYBODY TO GO TO PITTSBURGH TO DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT GET THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANESTHETIC, WHICH IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE, ...with entire confidence by old ...and people in every ...condition of health.

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THE CROSS AND THE CRESCENT

...illustrated by the *easiest* history ...describing the *Russians* ...political and religious history ...*Mohammedan*—the ...of the war, the issues ...nations involved; biogra... *Generals*; all ...millions need now. ...agents on very liberal ...RUBBARD BROS., ...Publishers, 723 Sansom St., Phila.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a great bargain ...Cambria township, formerly known ...Stephen Buck, dec'd, contain... ...about 100 Acres ...under fence, and in a reason... ...with plenty of pure water ...The improvements consist ...a Frame Bank Barn 50x72, ...other Outbuildings. The property ...altogether or in parts, as pur... FRANCIS A. BUCK. ...June 3, 1877.-2m.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Joseph Burgoon, Executor of Joseph Burgoon, dec'd, to and among those entitled thereto, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 11th day of August, A. D. 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

July 27, 1877.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Wm. Kittell, Executor of Michl A. Kline, late of Cambria county, dec'd, to and among those entitled thereto, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office with the Register of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, the 15th day of August next, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

July 26, 1877.-3t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of MARY E. M'COMBIE, dec'd, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned on the 19th day of July, 1877, by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to come forward and pay the same without delay, and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM M'COMBIE, Administrator.

July 27, 1877.-6t.*

Agents wanted. Outfit free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

THE FIRST CLIENT.

[A LEGAL DITTY TO BE SUNG WITHOUT CHORUS TO THE AIR OF "THE KING'S OLD COURTIER."]

John Smith, a young attorney, just admitted to the bar,
Was solemn and sagacious as—as young attorneys;
And a frown of deep abstraction held the seizin of his face—
The result of contemplation of the rule in Shelley's Case.

One day in term-time Mr. Smith was sitting in the Court,
When some good men and true of the body of the county did on their oath report,
That heretofore, to wit: upon the second day of May,
A. D. 1877, about the hour of noon, in the county and state aforesaid, one Joseph Scroggs, late of said county, did then and there feloniously take, steal and carry away
One bay horse, of the value of fifty dollars, more or less
(The same then and there being of the property goods and chattels of one Hezekiah Hess);
Contrary to the statute in such case expressly made,
And provided: and against the peace and dignity of the state wherein the venue had been laid.

The prisoner, Joseph Scroggs, was then arraigned upon this charge,
And pled not guilty, and of this he threw himself upon the country at large;
And said Joseph being poor, the Court did graciously appoint
Mr. Smith to defend him—much on the same principle that obtains in every charity hospital, where a young medical student is often set to rectify a serious injury to an organ or a joint.

The witnesses seemed prejudiced against poor Mr. Scroggs;
And the district attorney made a thrilling speech in which he told the jury that if they didn't find for the state he reckoned he'd have to "walk their logs;"
Then Mr. Smith arose and made his speech for the defense,
Wherein he quoted Shakespere, Blackstone, Chitty, Archbold, Joaquin Miller, Story, Kent, Tupper, Smedes and Marshall, and many other writers, and everybody said they "never heered sich a bust of eloquence."

And he said: "On this hypothesis, my client must go free:
And: "Again, on this hypothesis, it's morally impossible that he could be guilty, don't you see?"
And: "Then, on this hypothesis, you really can't convict;"—
And so on, with forty six more hypothesis, upon none of which, Mr. Smith ably demonstrated, could Scroggs be derelict.

But the jury, never stirring from the box wherein they sat,
Returned a verdict of "guilty;" and his honor straightway sentenced Scroggs to a three-year term in the penitentiary, and a heavy fine and the costs on top of that;
And the prisoner, in wild delight, got up and danced and sung;
And when they asked him the reason of this strange behavior, he said; "It's because I got off so easy—for it there'd ha' been a few more of them darned hypothesises, I should certainly have been hung!"

—*Irwin Russell in Midsummer Holiday Scribner.*

Old Miss Gussett's Account of the Picnic.

Often and often I just sit and laugh to think of it. Moses, and Silas, and Peter, and Peleg, and Ann Jane Godolphin, and me, we all went; and there was Maria Foster and Kitty Peck, and goodness knows who else—lots of 'em. Why, I told you, didn't I? To the picnic, to be sure. It wasn't very warm weather; summer was over; but we thought we hadn't any picnic, and so we got one up. The Baptist Sunday school had had one, and the Methodist church had had one, and the farmers, they'd had one; and now we that lived down in the village, we were going to have everybody enjoy themselves; and we invited Peleg Potington because he was such a joker, and Sally Sproat because she was such a witch, though they didn't live in the village, because we knew they'd get up some fun for us. So they did.

Well, bless your heart, after we'd made it up and planned we were to go to Grigg's Peak, and who we'd ask and all, we were all sitting in Ann Jane Godolphin's parlor, and some one said:

"We ought to have a regular spread table, and sit down and eat together, of course."

And says somebody else:

"Yes, so we oughter."

And says some one else:

"The great bother of them laid suppers at picnics is that everybody fetches the same thing."

"Very well;" says Ann Jane Godolphin. "Let's write notes and tell everybody what to bring. It saves trouble you know. And people like to feel they're doing just the right thing."

"Good," says I.

And up speaks Sally Sproat, and says she:

"Oh, yes, that's a nice idea. And, if you like, I'll write the notes and Mr. Pottington will help me."

They'd been flirting together all morning, them two, and were full of fun. I made up my mind they'd be a match of it. So there was. She married him, and—but that ain't my story yet.

"Well, now," says Ann Jane Godolphin, "that's kind of you, Sally Sproat. We'd orter take up a collection for note-paper and envelopes right away, and little Tommy Price will carry the notes around."

So we made up the money then and there, and one of 'em says—'twasn't me:

"Us that get up the invites, we'd oughter be left off easy about bringing things."

Says Sally Sproat: "I think so myself. I shan't make it heavy for you. Let me and Mrs. Godolphin manage it, and nobody can blame anybody but me."

Well, we all thought that was a pretty idea. Some of 'em were dreadful economical, and like to get all the fun without any of the cost. Some folks is near by nature, you know; can't help it. *I ain't*; but then if you have a few dollars you like to keep 'em, don't you?

So, between you and me and the post, I didn't feel sorry when I got a little note that said—lemme see, how was it? Oh, this way:

"Miss Gussett: Your company is respectfully invited for to attend the Scalptown picnic, next Tuesday morning, 8 o'clock. To meet at the cross-roads, opposite the tavern.

"Please bring *pepper* and dishes for ten."

"Well," says I, "I *have* got off easy, and seeing I have I won't be mean about pepper. I'll take one of those big pound packages." So I did.

Well, Thursday came, and eight o'clock came, and it was as bright a day as ever I saw. I started early and took my nephew Pete along with me, and a hired man to drive, and we rode down to the cross-roads, and there we met Miss Sally Sproat and Peleg Pottington, in one gig. Says I to myself, "there'll be a match of it there," and so there was. They married and—but there now, I haven't come to that yet. The rest of the folks came up and every one of 'em had a big basket. And we all nodded and laughed, and talked and joked, and away we rode to Grigg's Peak.

At the foot of that we stopped. You see you couldn't ride up to the Peak, nor you couldn't leave your horses all day, so we'd arranged to have 'em driven back. Most had brought a hired man, or somebody to drive their wagon back and bring it out in the evening. So we all lighted down and took out our baskets. I can tell you china for ten isn't any light load. Mine was as heavy as lead. And we watched the wagons out of sight, and then we began to climb. It was a climb, I tell you. When we got up to the Peak we were beat out.

Peleg Pottington, he carried Sally Sproat's things as well as his own, and I thought *then* he was coming on, and would propose soon. Well, he did. But there, now, where am I wandering to? And some of the young men did the same; but men, woman and children had their hands mostly full of the heaviest baskets I ever saw. And there was the dreadfulest time getting up that hill, tumbling down and screaming and hollering for help, I never shall forget.

But we got up at last, and then we sat down on the grass and took breath.

We'd calkerlated 'twould be cool, but it turned out the hottest day, just the hottest yer ever knew. My lands! we were all baking and broiling, jest as cross—all but Sally Sproat and Peleg Pottington—they were full of fun. I made up my mind something would come of them. So it did.

Well, so we sat and cooled off, and after awhile we got more good-natured.

"Well," says Ann Jane Godolphin, "I tell you what I propose. Let's have dinner right off; we're all tired and hungry. I've got a table cloth here. Let's set our table."

So we all agreed on that, and we ladies got up and went to work. We put down the table cloth and began to put on the dishes.

Gracious goodness! the stacks of them. There were twenty-five of us, and as we came to count up, we found we had dishes enough for two hundred and fifty.

"Plenty is better than lack," says Ann Jane Godolphin. "Come now, what have you brought? I was let off easy. I was told to bring dishes for ten and pepper. Thought I'd bring enough so I got a pound."

"I was told to bring pepper and dishes for ten too," says I.

"Just the same with *me*," said Silas Pone's wife.

"Me too," says some one else, and then everybody spoke up. We'd all been told to bring dishes for ten and pepper. We all had.

There we were on top of Grigg's Peak, with the wagons sent home and nothing to eat all day but pepper.

We'd done a smart thing inviting those two jokers. They'd played a nice trick on us. Never shall forget that picnic as long as I live. There we sot and sot, and scolded.

Sally and Peleg went off together. After a while one of the boys went after them and found 'em eating lunch that she'd brought in her reticule; and then they fetched Peleg back, and stuffed his mouth with pepper, and then he fought 'em, and Silas Pone got rolled over the precipice, only he caught in a big bush and climbed up again, and Mrs. Pone fainted away. And old Mrs. Pone she got hold of Sally and boxed her ears and smacked her in the face, and there was an awful time, I tell you.

And then it came on to rain, and it poured and poured, and we had to pack up the china and go down the Peak and hide in the woods, and there we were half drowned. And Mrs. Mason's little boy got lost, and it took all day to find him; and when it cleared up, and we went into the sun to dry, there came along a mad bull and tossed little Jane Perriwinkle. Didn't hurt her much, but tore her clothes all off. Everybody was starved, and wet, and angry, and such a lot as went home, in the wagons you never saw. It was the meanest picnic I ever remembered going to, and picnics usually do turn out mean, I think.

None of us spoke to Sally Sproat or Peleg Pottington again. But they got married, just as I said they would, and their practical joking brought them to an untimely end. You see, one evening he'd just gone down the back stairs—little side stairs you know, set in the wall—and it struck her if she threw down a big bundle of something and groaned, he'd think she'd tumbled down, and be scared; and it struck him, that if he put the kerosene lamp into a paper bag with two holes in for eyes, and held it over his head, and wrapped the table cloth around him, and went up stairs, why, she'd think it was a ghost. So he started just as the bundle came down, and they met.

They put a beautiful obituary notice in the paper about 'em. "They was united in life," they said, "and in death they were not separated." And so they weren't.

A CONJUROR'S CLOCK.—A famous conjuror has lately been exhibiting a clock of his own invention, the mystery of which no one, we believe, has yet fathomed. It is a clear disc of glass, marked with the usual numbers. The hands have no bulb or other enlargement at the center, where it might be immagined mechanism could be concealed, and appear to be simply pivoted to the face. A ring like that of a watch suffices for the support of the clock from two cords suspended from the ceiling. At the command of its owner, the clock marks any hour, moves backward or forward, and otherwise behaves in an astonishing manner. The use of the cord is naturally suggestive of concealed wires and electricity, which is probably the secret of the movement. But this theory is somewhat damaged when the magician removes the clock from its cords, and holding it with two fingers at arm's length, carries it into the midst of his audeince and causes it to continue its performances under the very eyes of the people, allowing the closest inspection. One clock like that would serve as an invaluable aid to an exhibiting spiritualistic medium, and would cause widespread rejoicings among the elect.

WHEN Abe Lincoln was a poor lawyer he found himself one cold day at a village some distance from Springfield, and with no means of conveyance. Seeing a gentleman driving along the Springfield road in a carriage, he ran up to him and politely said, "Sir, will you have the goodness to take my overcoat to town for me?" "With pleasure," answered the gentleman; "but how will you get it again?" "Oh, very easily," said Mr. Lincoln, "as I intend to remain in it." "Jump in!" said the gentleman, laughing; and the future President had a pleasant ride.

POISONED BY A WILD-CAT.

A MAN IN CALIFORNIA WHO HAS ALL THE CHARACTERISTICS OF A CATAMOUNT.

The San Francisco *Post*, of June 27th, says: The peculiar power which crazy canines possess of infecting human beings with a like disorder by a simple insertion of their teeth into any part of the human body which may come handy has long been a source of uneasiness to mankind. The recent crusade against Spitz dogs throughout the East, the earnestness with which it has been carried on, well exemplifies the estimation in which this power is held. The feline specie has, however, never been credited with any such uncomfortable ability, but a case now existing at San Quentin and somewhat puzzling all the medical men who have examined it, seems to indicate that the bite of a mad cat under certain circumstances may produce effects somewhat akin to and nearly as uncomfortable as that of a mad dog.

On the 3d of January last there was received at the prison a young man named Charles Thomason, sentenced to four years' imprisonment for the plebeian crime of stealing hogs in Siskiyou county. He was of medium height, stoutly built, weighing some one hundred and sixty pounds, and appeared to be in perfect health. He soon gave them a taste of his quality, however, and showed them that he was not one of your common convicts by going into one of his spasms on the night of his arrival, and nearly scaring his attendants out of their seven senses.

An investigation of his previous history showed that three years ago, while herding sheep in Siskiyou, he had attempted to take a catamount, an animal sharing the qualities of the wild-cat and panther, from a steel trap in which it had been caught. While holding it in place with a forked limb, the fork broke and he fell forward on the animal, which, before he could kill it, gave him several severe bites, one, the deepest, on the neck near the spine, and others on the arms and left hand. The wounds, though severe, were not dangerous, and in about six weeks they were entirely healed. A week afterwards, however, he experienced a fit or spasm, making noises and behaving himself exactly like the animal that had bitten him. The spasms continued at irregular intervals of a month and six weeks. They were weak at first, but increased in duration and violence as time went on. He was finally sent to the Insane Asylum at Stockton, where he remained for five months and was either discharged as incurable or under the impression that the spasms had entirely ceased. He lived back in Siskiyou from that time till his arrest and sentence, and the latter, though unfortunate for him, is perhaps a fortunate thing for medical science, as his case is one of the most peculiar which has ever engaged the medical men of this coast. Upon the night of his arrival at the prison he was taken with a spasm, as stated, and removed to the hospital, where the convulsions lasted for a period of ten days at intervals of twenty-four hours. They have continued about a month apart, the one occurring in the early part of this month and lasting three days. During the prevalence of them the man is one of the most horrible sights imaginable, the human instincts being entirely absent, and the appearance, manners and conduct of the man being those of a gigantic wild-cat. A fortunate circumstance is that the fit is always preceded by a short period of insensibility. Whenever he sinks into this, the guards, who are kept constantly watching him, immediately seize the ropes and straps which are kept handy, put a straight jacket on him, and tie him down in the firmest possible way to his bedstead. After a short or long period of insensibility he awakes, his face during the interim having been wonderfully transformed. The eyes have grown round like a cat's, and glare with the insane frenzy of a wild animal. the features, though otherwise unchanged, have taken upon themselves an expression of animal ferosity utterly different from their usual mild and placid expression, and without any sound from him he appears more like a confined animal than a man. The slightest thing, however, throws him into a wild rage. His hands and feet are used as paws and he will strike at anything within reach with fingers outstretched like claws. His movements are very quick, and he will snap any one who approaches with all the agility and viciousness of a cat.—Moreover he is unable to speak, his only utterances being a low purring sound when quiet and a snarling, spitting sound when aroused. Tied, as he is, he will spring and catch in his mouth flies that come near him, and as he is very muscular, his attempts to spring upward raise the ends of his heavy bedstead completely off the floor.

His most notable characteristic is his increased power of scent. Should a cat be anywhere in the large room, however it may be concealed, he will immediately locate it and make frantic exertions to get at it, evincing the wildest fury if it is brought near him. The instant one is brought into the place, however covered up, he is able to detect it; and if it be moved from place to place, his eyes and head will be turned to follow it keeping up all the time the low, angry purr of the wild-cat or the open-mouthed snarl of the aroused beast. The spasm lasts from one to four hours. During the insensible state preceding the spasm the pulse increases to about 140 beats per minute, and the skin becomes covered with a cold perspiration. When the spasm leaves him he sinks into a prolonged sleep, from which he awakes in his normal condition, his soreness and a slight difficulty in breathing being the only indication to him of his attack.

Of what he has been doing he then knows nothing. His complaint does not seem to have injured his health, as he now weighs about one hundred and seventy five and outside of the spasms appears perfectly healthy. The case is attracting a good deal of attention, and the man was on Friday last examined by Dr. Gibson and Dr. Sims, the latter being a physician of very high standing in Paris, where he resides, and at present on a visit to this coast. Drs. Black and Stivers, of this city, also held a consultation with Dr. Pelham, the prison surgeon, on Thursday last, and others have also consulted the last named gentleman concerning it. None but he has, however, had the privilege of witnessing the spasms, and a settled opinion has heretofore not been arrived at by them. The majority seem to regard it a variety of epilepsy, the feline movements being considered due to the influence on the man's mind of the struggle with the cat. Dr. Pelham, however, who has enjoyed an experience of twenty years in the northern part of the State, thinks differently regarding it though he is not fully determined. He thinks it a species of lucomania and directly due to the cat bite. Neither the man himself nor any of his family had ever been subject to epilepsy, and the perfect action of the heart and lungs during the spasm seems to indicate the complaint to be more nervous than epileptic. There is no frothing at the mouth, and the peculiar diagnostic symptoms of epilepsy are nearly all absent, while many of those of hydrophobia are observable. It is the doctor's opinion that the man's bite during the spasm would be as virulent in its effects as the cat bite, and in consequence the greatest care is maintained over the patient. Whatever the complaint is, it is a horrible one, and is constantly growing worse, and, from the description of those who have witnessed the spasms, the snarling, snapping, cat-eyed beast is as horrible a sight as the records of the varied forms of insanity can present.

LEWIS AND CONNELLY.

A correspondent of the Bellefonte *Republican*, an old man, furnishes the following in reference to the above named robbers of the early times:

There are a few incidents in the subsequent lives of these desperadoes (Lewis and Connelly,) remembered by the writer, which perhaps may not be uninteresting to the present generation.

About the time referred to in the article, Lewis and Connelly, with an accomplice by the name of McGuire, attacked a wagon loaded with store goods in what is known as the "Seven Mountains," belonging to Hammond & Page, then merchants of this town, and succeeded in carrying off a valuable part of the cargo, consisting mainly of dry goods, a portion of which were afterwards found secreted in the mountains.

Some time after they came to Potter's mills in Penn's valley, where they made an attempt to enter the store of J. & J. Potter, at that time kept in an old log building under the superintendence of John Kerr, assisted by Jacob G. Lebo, a clerk. Kerr and Lebo, having been aroused, made some demonstration, which caused them to leave without securing much plunder. The latter gave them the contents of an old shot gun, when, it was said, Conneily proposed returning a rifle ball, but was prevented by Lewis.

The next heard of them was that they had gone to the home of Lewis, on the Sinnemahoning creek, in what is now Clinton county. At this period the whole community was alarmed at the depredations they were committing, and hence it was extremely desirable that an effort should be made to arrest them.

A party of reputable citizens of the town, namely—Hon. John Mitchell, afterwards canal commissioner and for a number of years a member of congress from this district; Jas. M'Ghee, a prominent member and supporter of the M. E. Church; John Hall, the father of our county commissioner and a very intelligent and influential man; Maj. William Armor, familiarly known as one of the best, if not the very best, fifer in the whole country; Peter Deisel, a one armed man, and Samuel Askey, who was undoubtedly the most noted backwoods hunter in northern and western Pennsylvania, composed the party who started with their rifles in pursuit.

It was considered a daring undertaking, and many advised them not to attempt it, as these brigands were the terror of the whole community, and it was believed they were desperate men, who would never surrender with their lives. A braver and more determined set of men never started out on such an enterprise, and, as the result showed, were just suited for the occasion.

Having travelled on foot for a week or more through the woods, there being no roads of any kind, with their provisions in their knapsacks, in addition to the game they secured, they finally approached a house on the Sinnemahoning, and, from an adjacent hill top at some distance, discovered a party of men shooting at a mark. Satisfied that Lewis, Connelly and McGuire were among them, and having first examined their guns and picked their flints, they made a sudden raid down the hill and surprised the marksmen, when firing commenced on both sides, to the great consternation of all concerned. Owing to the fact that the pursuers were prepared for the contest, and the pursued unaware of their approach, the former had the advantage, and as a consequence, the victory was gained by the noble men who risked their lives for the welfare of their fellow citizens.

It was an act of bravery and courage seldom witnessed, and should have secured for the participants a monument to their bravery. They have all long since passed away. Connelly ran to a spring house near by, where, as he was reloading his rifle, he was mortally wounded. After receiving the shot he made his way to the forks of a tree, to which he was traced by the flow of blood from his wound. He died the same day and was buried in that locality.

Lewis was shot in the arm by, it is said, Peter Deisel, although this was never certainly known, as from the promiscuous firing it might have been done by another; and they all preferred sharing the responsibility of taking life, under the circumstances, rather than placing it upon one of their number.

He was brought to Bellefonte in a two horse wagon, covered with a muslin sheet, on the evening of a very sultry day, and, as may be supposed, to the great relief of all the inhabitants. He was taken to the front room in what was known as the old jail, where he remained until he died from the effects of the wound. It was the opinion of the attendant physician that he might have survived but for his refusal to submit to an amputation of his arm, which afterwards mortified and caused his death.

Every attention was paid to Lewis by the citizens of the town, especially the ladies, during his sickness, and much sympathy was felt for him in consequence of the impression which prevailed that among his bad ones he had some good qualities—one of which was his aversion to taking life in pursuance of his calling, and another his preference for robbing the rich that he might give to the poor. It is not known to the writer what became of M'Guire. He had been frequently arrested and imprisoned, but usually made his escape, and it was the general opinion that there was no jail in the country sufficiently strong to hold him. He had the reputation of being particularly expert in this respect. They had all been frequently concerned in the robbery of the mails and of passengers in stage coaches, but neither, it is believed, were ever convicted.

COMFORT IN AFFLICTION.—It was court week in a certain county town and a dozen or so cots had been put up temporarily in the parlor of one of the hotels. There was a grand chorus of snores from nearly all of the beds. After an hour or more of this uproar one of the most resonant snorers of the lot brought up with a snort and was suddenly silent. A Frenchman who occupied a cot in the extreme corner of the room exclaimed, "Tank God, vou ees dead!"

THE HORRORS OF A NIGHT.

CITIES DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE, FIRE AND TIDAL WAVE.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

VALPARAISO, May 30.—A few days before the events I am about to narrate took place, the volcanic mountains of San Pedro and San Pablo were observed to be sending forth high in air, from their lofty peaks, flames, stones, and ashes. At night the reflected light illuminated the heavens, at times giving a reddish glare to the passing and overhanging clouds, and would gradually disappear. Now and then a glimmering, whitish light would brightly be reflected from some bursting forth of the flames at the crater's mouth, and with these frequent changes the night would pass away. Daylight gave the appearance of a dense smoky cloud hanging high above and around the volcano. At the foot hills of these mountain ranges were situated the cities of Calama, San Pedro, and Chuichui, all of which were destroyed.

Wednesday, the 9th day of May, 1877, was remarkable for the extreme heat and suffocating atmosphere—a cloudy day. In the evening at 8:30, without any announcement by the usual rumbling, underground sound preceding an earthquake, the earth began to shake, slightly at first, and then the shaking gradually increased in strength. For the space of three minutes the motion of the earth's surface was undulating, rocking, and uplifting. The shock was distinctly felt from Callao, Peru, along the coast of Bolivia to Valdivia; in the southern portion of Chili, its central point of action and force being in Bolivia. Upon the commencement of the tremor the startled populace of the many different seacoast cities hurried forth from their dwellings and found themselves scarcely able to maintain their foothold in the public streets; some there were who fell upon their hands and knees. The darkness of the night, the grinding of the walls of the buildings one against the other, the crushing, breaking, crackling sound of timber, the tumbling down of walls and clouds of dust flying about, the crash of household goods, crockery, glassware, &c., as they fell, the ringing of the church and the other bells with the sway of the earth—these, together with the cries of despair and shrieks of women and children, mingled with the loud prayers of mercy, were but a portion of the horrors of the passing moments. With diminished force for hours after, shake after shake occurred, and to add to the misfortunes of many of the cities, flames broke forth from the ruined houses.

Bravely the men contended with the new enemy, which was fast gaining the upper hand. The blazing flames as they shot upward were seen miles away at sea on shipboard. The light of the conflagration upon the jagged, shapeless ruins of buildings in the background, and the reflection of the flames upon the passing forms, the scared, pale faces of the women as they hastily passed to and fro, hunting some dear one or anxious for the welfare of relatives and friends, gave perhaps a faint picture of the "last day." Amid such sad and gloomy scenes the cry broke and was repeated from every side, "The tidal wave!" Men gave up in perfect despair, and with the women and children, intent on self-preservation, they sought, maddened with affright, the steep hillsides for safety. Mothers were separated from their children, husband from wife; everything was confusion and confounded; the sick arose from the places in which they had been left in fancied security, and they, too, rushed on with the rest, many of them perishing in the attempt.

The sea gradually left the shore, and falling back for at least one-third of a mile, as if to gain strength and velocity for its fearful coming leap, rising sixty feet in height it advanced, boiling, rolling, and tumbling over and over, with a deafening noise, bearing all before it in its course; vessels, some of them, sank in its embrace and were never seen again; others clung to their anchorage and for a time were buried in the wave, were lifted up, and in safety swaying from side to side settled at last in smooth water; many dragged and hurried to the land, where they were dismantled or broken to pieces. The tidal wave, gaining in force and power with its onward rolling motion, seemed striving for the final struggle, and running its fearful course it soon entered the thrice doomed cities, putting out the flames of the burning buildings and raising a dense volume of smoke and steam. In receding the wave took with it all that remained undestroyed.

With the appearance of daylight was discovered the wreck of what a few hours before had been flourishing cities, now a desolate waste. An industrious, thriving people were homeless and houseless, and soon to suffer the pangs of hunger and thirst, of ruin and despair. The beach was strewn with the wrecks of their property, and the sea had destroyed their provisions. For five days the tidal waves rose and fell, growing each day lesser in force. It is supposed to be the most disastrous wave ever experienced on this coast, and to have been caused by a subterranean earthquake under the sea, and connected with the volcano of San Pedro.

Cities and towns have been ruined, some of them never to be rebuilt in all probability. Among the places which have suffered in more or less degree are: Callao, Pisagua, Iquique, Arica, Cobija, Balama, San Pedro, Pisco, Pabillon de Pica, Punto de Lobos, Huanillos, Tocopillo, Mejillone de Botaena. Many of the mines have been sunk or badly injured, and the losses sustained by the people are incalculable. The Carmen mine fell out of plumb and buried thirty five miners and an overseer in its ruins. The trading-steamers of the coast took deck loads of suffering women and children to Coquimbo and Valparaiso, where they were cared for by a liberal, charitable people, and the Chili Government, immediately upon receipt of information of the state of affairs along the coast, sent men-of-war steamers loaded with clothing, provisions, and water for the relief of the suffering.

The following is related by a captain of a vessel on the coast. At the time of the shock his wife was playing the piano, "Home, sweet home," and his two daughters were present, singing the song. They ran up the companionway on deck, and a few moments later the tidal wave left the vessel broadside to the incoming current. The heavy roller struck and broke the vessel into pieces, and all were left at the mercy of the sea. The Captain, an expert swimmer, endeavored to assist his family, but was prevented by the Chinese servant seizing him by the arm. To free himself, and in the excitement of his situation, he was compelled to strangle the Chinaman. He found that his whole family had disappeared from sight.

FANCIES OF THE INSANE.

"Yes, sir, I'm the light of the world," said a hatchet-faced, emaciated man in the city hospital for the insane on Ward's island, New York. And he looked at the superintendent, Mr. A. E. Macdonald, seemingly expecting some acknowledgment of the truth of his assertion.

Getting from the doctor a nod of respectful assent, the patient continued: "You know, doctor, that I have been skinned alive here—burned alive, scalded alive. You know it, doctor. My bones have been taken out of my body one by one. My head has been screwed off and screwed on again."

"Why did they take your head off?" the doctor inquired.

"Oh, you know, doctor. You know well enough," the patient replied, reproachfully. "You know that my headsis the moon and my skin is the stars. Where would you get your light at night should like to know, if it wasn't for me! Doesn't my blood supply light for all the street lamps in that big city over there?" As he said this, he waved his hand toward the opposite shore, where the thousands of little gas jets glimmered through the darkness. "Once," he continued, "my head was as big as our friend, the doctor's, here. Now see how thin it is.". And as he stroked his poor shrunken cheeks, his head drooped upon his breast, his jaws dropped, and he looked unutterably sad.

"Yes, but," said the doctor, trying to rally his patient, "if your skin is all taken off and your bones are taken out, how is it that there is anything left of you?"

The patient did not raise his eyes from the floor. As the doctor was moving away the poor fellow mumbled in answer that he supposed his body was repaired as fast as it was destroyed.

"That's a curious case," said the doctor. "It is a mixture of mania and melancholia."

A stout built, excessively nervous man with black hair and beard, was next visited. He fancies that he has an electric battery in him, and that his enemies hold the wires and use them to draw away his thoughts.

"They came again last night, doctor," the patient said. "They came and took my lungs out."

Another fellow says that he has a doctor in his body, who moves about to physic and torture him.

"Can you feel him to-day?" Dr. MacDonald inquired.

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "I can feel his shoulders pressing here," and he put his hand to his left breast.

"Then, where's his head?" asked the doctor.

The patient felt all over his body and about his throat, and then shook his head, saying: "I don't know where his head is to day."

A very remarkable patient is an elderly man, an ex-college professor, who is hard at work on a translation of Horace, with copious foot notes. He talks so learnedly and logically, that you wonder whether he has not been confined by mistake. But he presently tells you confidentially that Charles Dickens wrote "Bleak House" for the sole purpose of injuring him, and if you should say anything about poison, he will immediately tell you that his whole system has been ruined by being inoculated with poison contained in the lead of the water pipes. He admits that he is insane, but says that he is carefully studying his case in connection with the lead poisoning theory, and has hopes of getting the poison out of his system.

THE POPULATION OF THE GLOBE.—The most trustworthy estimate of the number of people on the earth for the year 1876, as furnished by the German statisticians, is 1,423,917,000. This is an increase of over 27 millions on the estimate of 1875, but the augmentation is not due entirely to the excess of births over deaths, but largely to the obtaining of more accurate information regarding the population of regions hereto little known, and to more perfect census returns from other countries.

Asia is still the home of a majority of the human race, after having supplied shoots from which have sprung great Western peoples. About four-sevenths of the earth's population is Asiatic, or 825,548,590; Europe comes next with over a fifth, or 309,178,300; Africa with about a seventh or 199,921,600; America with less than a sixteenth, or 85,519, 800: and, finally, Australia and Polynesia, with the very small fraction of 4,748,600 people.—Europe is the most densely populated, having 82 persons to the square mile; Asia with 48; Africa with 17½; and America and Australia with only 3½ and 1½ respectively.

There are 215 cities on the earth with a population of over 100,000,29 with half a million or more, and nine cities containing a million or more inhabitants. Of these last, four are in China. Including Brooklyn with New York, as we may rightfully do for purposes of comparison, the greatest cities of the world stand in this order: London has 3,489,428; Paris, 1,851,792; New York, 1,535,622; Vienna, 1,091,999; Berlin, 1,044,000; Canton and three other Chinese cities, one million each. New York therefore takes its place third in the list of great cities without counting our New Jersey overflow.

Though there is not at hand statistics upon which to base an accurate statement of the fact, yet it is the opinion of all observers of the condition of civilized people that the average longevity of the human race has increased within a hundred years. Such reports of the death rate as we have go to support that conclusion, and it is thoroughly proved that the devastations of epidemic diseases are not so great now as formerly; while the medical art steadily advances in its mastery of the disorders of the human system and in its ability to ward off and check maladies which threaten human life. In England, for instance, the death rate has declined considerably during a quarter of a century. There and elsewhere in Europe, as also in this country, the subject of public hygiene has received great attention of late years, and its difficulties are being steadily overcome.—*N. Y. Sun.*

IT is one of the anomalies which it would take a metaphysician to explain that while half a loaf is better than no bread, a continuous loaf is equivalent to no bread. Just loaf a few months and see if it isn't.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Aug. 3, 1877.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:
CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

OWING to the disturbed condition of affairs throughout the State, affecting every interest, as he himself expresses it, Wm. McClelland, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, announces the postponement of the Democratic State Convention from August 8th to August 22d, as already noted in these columns.

THE number of miles of railroad track of the different roads on which traffic was at a stand still during the recent strike is estimated at 12,000, or about *one-seventh* of the total track mileage of the country. The loss in gross receipts to the railroads will be at least fifteen millions of dollars. When we add to this the untold amount of loss resulting from the almost total suspension of the business of the country for ten days, we can form an adequate conception of what the strike has cost.

IN answer to many inquiries from our country subscribers, we publish below the act of Assembly, passed in 1841, in reference to the liability of counties for the destruction of property by mobs and riots. It will be seen that the act applied only to the county of Philadelphia, but in 1849 the law was extended to Allegheny county. If the value of property destroyed at Pittsburgh amounts to *six* millions of dollars, as it is thought it will, our readers can form some estimate of the tax with which the people of Pittsburg, as a part of the county, will be assessed and compelled to pay to make good the loss. But here is the law:

"In all cases where any dwelling-house or other building or other property, real or personal, has been or shall be destroyed in consequence of any mob or riot within the county of Philadelphia, it shall be lawful for the person or persons interested in and owning such property to bring suit against the said county where such property was situated, being for the recovery of such damages as he or they sustained by the destruction thereof, and the amount which shall be recovered in said action shall be paid out of the county treasury on warrants drawn by the Comptroller thereof, who is hereby required to draw the same as soon as said damages are finally fixed and ascertained."

THE Ohio Democratic State Convention, which met at Columbus on last Wednesday week, placed R. M. Bishop at the head of the ticket as the candidate for Governor. The nomination for many reasons is regarded as a very fortunate one, and the strongest under all the circumstances that could have been made. Although Mr. Bishop's name had been mentioned in connection with the nomination, it was generally believed that the choice rested between Mr. Converse, Gen. Durbin Ward and Gen. Tom Ewing. Mr. Bishop is a prominent merchant of Cincinnati, a gentleman of high character, well known throughout the State, and has heretofore filled two public positions, that of mayor of the city in which he lives, and more recently a member of the Constitutional Convention of the State. Aside from his admitted qualifications for the office, his *location* added immensely to his strength in the convention. It seems to be conceded, both by Republicans and Democrats, that whichever party at the October election succeeds in carrying Hamilton county, in which Cincinnati is situated, will control the next Legislature and secure a United States Senator as the successor of Stanley Matthews. It was believed that Mr. Bishop's great personal strength in his own city and county would accomplish that desirable result, and hence his nomination. His election is not doubted by the Democracy of the State, and his nomination has already had the effect of causing Judge Taft, who, it was supposed, would be the Republican candidate, to withdraw from the contest.

ON last Saturday morning Governor Hartranft reached Pittsburgh with a large body of troops composed of the Pennsylvania National Guard and several hundred regulars, most of whom he brought with him over the railroad from Philadelphia. The strike may be said to have substantially ended by the passage of these troops over the Pa. R. R., and since Monday trains have been running as usual on the main line as well as on all other roads on which the strike prevailed. The largest portion of the troops are quartered in Pittsburgh and its immediate vicinity, while small detachments are acting as guards at different points along the line of the road to quell any disturbance and secure the safe and uninterrupted passage of the trains. How long it may be necessary to keep the military thus employed depends entirely upon circumstances. The Governor will only withdraw them when he is convinced that it is safe to do so. It is not believed, however, that their services will be very long required, and when peace and good order are fully restored the questions will still remain, what benefit has resulted from the strike? and has the condition of the laboring man been improved? These questions must be answered in the negative. The strikers have utterly failed, as they always do, in accomplishing their purposes, or in forcing the railroad companies to yield to their demands. By their own acts and their own short-sighted conduct, resulting, whether intended or not, in a violent and unlawful interference with the property of the railroads, they have been their own most misguided enemies, and in the end will realize the stubborn fact that their last condition is infinitely worse than their first. Such has been the practical result of all previous strikes, and such will be the result of similar proceedings for all time to come.

IF any person, prior to the meeting of the late county convention, had intimated that in the event of Mr. Nathaniel Horne failing to receive the nomination for Prothonotary he would become an independent candidate, the suggestion would have been met with a prompt and indignant denial by all who knew, or supposed they knew, him best. And yet Mr. Horne now occupies that unenviable position. In the course he has seen proper to pursue we assume that he has acted from his own impulse, since no *true* friend of his would counsel him thus to rush into the jaws of certain political death; for to that complexion it must come at last. We cheerfully concede all that can be claimed for him—that he is a man of irreproachable character, a most excellent and exemplary citizen, and always up to his present *strike*, an unyielding, consistent and efficient Democrat. In speaking of Mr. Horne, for whom, as he well knows, we have always entertained the highest respect, we will "neither extenuate nor set down aught in malice," but plainly, fearlessly, yet respectfully, perform our duty to the Democracy of the county. When Mr. Horne submitted his name to the county convention he was bound as a good Democrat, on every principle of honor and party fealty, to yield implicit obedience to its decision. Upon the strict observance of this well established rule of party discipline mainly depends its healthy and efficient organization. A mental reservation by a candidate for nomination, that he will raise the standard of revolt if unsuccessful before the convention, is a stab in the dark at the very life of the party whose favor he courts, and no such license forms any part of the Democratic creed. The moment that an aspirant for a nomination avows his *independence* of the action of a county convention, and seeks that which a tribunal of his own choice refused to give him, he forfeits all decent claim to party support, and can only be consistent in his disorganizing course by marching straight into the camp of the enemy. This is especially true when a defeated candidate cannot allege fraud in the nomination. Protracted as the contest was for Prothonotary, it is not pretended that it was brought about by unfair or fraudulent means, nor that the nominee is not competent for the position.

The defeat of Mr. Horne in the convention is to be attributed to a single and well understood cause, which a man of his judgment and political sagacity ought fully to have foreseen. We have always opposed the mere question of *location* in the selection of candidates, but it may be pushed to a point beyond which endurance would cease to be a virtue. That point had been reached before the last convention met. The southern section of the county has had the Sheriff for three successive terms: Prothonotary from 1868 to 1874; County Treasurer, with one exception, three terms in succession, and District Attorney twice, including the present nomination. The Democrats themselves inside of what had been the jurisdiction of the District Court could not, and really did not, claim that the north of the county was not now, as a matter of sheer justice, entitled to the Prothonotary. Mr. Horne was therefore the unfortunate victim of *locality*, just as any other candidate from the same section would have been. No fair-minded Democrat of the south end, we think, will dispute the correctness of what we have said except Mr. Horne himself, who denies it of course by becoming a volunteer candidate. He cannot, however, interpose any valid plea in justification of his course, for in any former campaign he himself would have been among the foremost in denouncing a defeated candidate who undertook to play the *role* of a disorganizer in the Democratic party.

The Democracy of the county, while regretting the present repudiation by Mr. Horne of all his former professions of party loyalty, will commend the same chalice to *his* lips which he would have offered to another in like case offending. No member of the Democratic party in this county has an inherent right to an office, although there are a good many who think they have. It is true that Mr. Horne, like many others, has not been successful in his political aspirations, and although he may not be gifted with the virtue of patience in as eminent a degree as was Job, he ought not to have thrown up the sponge in despair and deserted the old flag under which he has fought so bravely and so long. One more effort a year hence, would have given form and substance to all his political dreams. But as it is, and that too by his own choice, the old, weather-beaten house of Democracy will know him no more, and when in the near future the song of triumph and rejoicing is heard within its honored halls, he will not be there to mingle in the joyous throng of old-time friends, but will be found consorting with his ancient political enemies and wandering after strange political gods.

THREE MEN LOSE THEIR LIVES IN A FOUL WELL.—At Langville, in Ringgold township, Jefferson county, on Wednesday of last week, three men lost their lives under most distressing circumstances. A Mr. Hollowell went down into the well at his residence for the purpose of cleaning it, but upon reaching the bottom became sickened with the gas and started to climb out, at the same time calling to his wife for assistance. She ran to the well, observed him clambering up the wall, and as he neared the top she reached down to aid him, but just as she was about to seize his hand he fell to the bottom, a distance of twenty-five feet and was killed, his head having been crushed and brains dashed out as he descended. The shrieks of his wife brought the neighbors to the spot, and they all at once set about to extricate the body of her husband. A Mr. Moore volunteered to descend, and when about midway, as he was being let down by a rope, he was overcome by the gas, fell to the bottom and was suffocated. Another neighbor, a Mr. Bartly, was now induced to go down into the well and endeavor to secure ropes about the bodies of Mr. Hollowell and Mr. Moore, in order that they might be drawn out. He descended, accomplished his task and was being drawn up, when he, too, was affected by the gas, and was dead before he reached the top of the well. This extraordinary occurrence created the greatest excitement in the neighborhood.—*Pittsburgh Com'l Gazette.*

Running the Gauntlet.

HOW THE SOLDIERS FARED ON THE WAY TO PITTSBURGH—TRAIN WRECKED NEAR JOHNSTOWN—RELUCTANT ENGINEERS BROUGHT TO TERMS BY "MORAL SUASION."

Several train loads of U. S. regulars and State militia, accompanied by Gov. Hartranft and staff, were sent over the Pa. R. R. to Pittsburgh, on Friday last, and had quite a serious time reaching that city, as will be seen by the following interesting particulars gleaned from Pittsburgh dispatches to the New York Sunday papers:

Governor Hartranft with his staff arrived in Pittsburgh at seven o'clock on Saturday morning, bringing with them United States regular troops and militia to the number of 4,000, which now occupy the territory embraced between the Union depot and Thirty-third street. Governor Hartranft's headquarters are in a passenger car run out on a side track at Thirty-third street. The governor and troops experienced no little trouble in reaching Pittsburgh on account of the difficulty of procuring engineers to run trains.

They all struck at Blairsville, and would not board an engine, giving as a reason that they might be shot. *Captain Ryan, of the State Fencibles, was then detailed to hunt up crews, which he procured only after placing revolvers at their heads and ordering them under penalty of death to get on the locomotives.* A guard was then placed on each engine, and with five soldiers on each tender the trains started for this city.

The troops which came through on the first trains did not have any serious trouble. At several points along the road the strikers were out in force, but offered no resistance to the passage of trains. The first train that arrived presented a formidable appearance. In front of the two engines was a gondola car, on which was mounted a Gatling gun defended by a detachment of State Fencibles. *The engineers and firemen on the locomotives were under strong guard, the soldiers having orders to shoot them if there was the slightest hesitation in discharging their duties.* Upon their arrival here the soldiers quietly disembarked and were marched to the West Pennsylvania hospital grounds, where they are now encamped. Their present position is on the hill side, and overlooks the railroad and Twenty eighth street crossing, the scene of the encounter of Saturday and Sunday last.

The second train consisted of eighteen cars, three of which were stock cars filled with the horses of the cavalry company. The third train had sixteen cars, three of which were filled with Griffin's battery, from Chester county; forty of the old City Troop, of Philadelphia, and reinforcement, for the First division. In the fourth train, with five cars, was Gen. Gallagher's division.

After leaving Blairsville the trains ran very slowly and not a light was to be seen on any one of them. Each bridge was carefully examined before a train crossed, and as they approached deep cuts or curves the train was slackened up and troops were deployed up the road as skirmishers.—Headlights on the locomotives were put out so that strikers should not see the guns on the first car, and it was extremely difficult to see many obstructions placed on the track.

Attacks were made on the trains at various points, the worst at Johnstown. As the second section of the train passed the depot at that place it was attacked by a great mob armed with stones and pieces of metal, which were thrown at the windows of the cars with telling effect. Volley after volley was poured into the train, crushing the windows and injuring a number of the soldiers. As the train moved on several different attacks were made, the last and most serious after the train had passed beyond the depot some distance. At this point the patience of the commanding officer, Col. Hamilton, gave way, and reaching up he pulled the bell-rope to stop the train. The engineer and fireman were under a strong guard of soldiers, and they at once reversed the engine. In all probability this saved the lives of half the persons on board the train, for the mob had forced open a switch at what is known as Cambria siding, and with hellish ingenuity had so twisted the switch bar as to indicate that the track was all right. They then run a car laden with bricks on the siding.

The engineer of the second train had not discovered the plot, but at the signal of the commander of the troops had slowed up his train, but not sufficient to avert an accident entirely. The engine, tender and five cars, three baggage and two passenger, left the track at the switch, and, coming in contact with the brick car, were jerked and twisted from side to side, tearing up both ties and rails. The five cars were piled up in a mass of ruins, the bottom of one car resting on the roof of another, and three were thrown completely around, and lay crosswise on the track, with the car of brick, crushed and splintered, topping all.

Col. John Hamilton, of the First United States Artillery, was severely injured in the side, and several soldiers were badly bruised by the concussion. The soldiers of the wrecked train remained at the siding until 11 o'clock Saturday morning. The third section of the train was detained above the depot by the wreck, and was several times attacked by the mob. The soldiers of the wrecked train threw out a picket line and succeeded in arresting about one hundred of the rioters. Of this number seventy-five or more were taken to Pittsburgh, with the military, in the evening.

THE SITUATION ON SUNDAY.

After an interview with Attorney General Lear, it was decided that the prisoners taken at Johnstown could not be held in Pittsburgh. The crime, if any, was committed in Cambria, there being no United States laws on the subject. Therefore, when Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, superintendent of the Cambria works, came to town to intercede for their release, General Lear drove with him to the arsenal and went through the form of a legal examination to test the participation of these men in the work of the rioters and incendiaries. Of course out of the whole sixty that were examined, not one had thrown a stone, nor turned a switch, nor knew of anything, having simply been brought to the spot by curiosity to see the wreck. These were allowed to go back to Johnstown, Mr. Morrell becoming responsible for them, after a talk to them by Attorney General Lear on the evils of being in a riotous crowd and a very solemn oath which he administered to them, in which they swore as to their innocence in the past and their intentions in the future. Fourteen of those arrested are held on general principles. They are bad characters and likely to have been in such a business as this.

—Lowville, in this State, says the N. Y. *World*, has just experienced an exciting social sensation. Cyrus C. Haskins, twice a widower, fell in love with Mrs. Brooks, twice a widow, so desperately that she had sufficient control over his mind to induce him to marry Mrs. Lizzie Spaulding, once a widow, to whom she sold all interest in him in consideration of a $400 house and lot. Having effected the marriage, Mrs. Brooks was sued by Mrs. Spaulding's sister for the property, and erecting a head upon Mrs. Spaulding's sister was sent to jail. These are nearly all the complications up to the time of going to press.

Treat Them Like Men.

Underlying the question of wages involved in the recent railroad strikes, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, is the question of the treatment of employes as human beings, having some rights to courtesy, and some sense of their own manhood. The fact has cropped out in all the manifestations around here that the petty tyranny of railroad officials had quite as much to do with the dissatisfaction culminating in the strike as the question of a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. Mr. Arthur, the head of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in a letter to the New York *Herald*, says: "Instead of endeavoring to cultivate a friendly feeling between themselves and their employes, some of the railroad officials repel them by their haughty, overbearing and arbitrary conduct, and arouse a feeling of hostility of which the recent outbreaks are the fruits." This may be putting it a little too strong, but the antics of men wielding a little brief authority were a contributing cause. We can think of no class of men to whom the public should feel equally grateful as the train employes. Millions of people, we might say, have been carried into and out of Pittsburgh during the past year, and an accident by carelessness of employes by which a passenger lost life or limb can hardly be recalled. Yet what a slight inattention on their part would throw whole families into mourning. In every hour of the twenty-four, and every minute of the hour, these men ever have been on the alert—capable, sober and watchful of the lives of the vast multitudes under their care. Of what other pursuit can the same be said to the same extent. Their is no avocation in which men deserve more liberal wages or more courteous treatment. Everybody knows the best work is willing work, with no sense of injustice or humiliation rankling in the breast. The *Herald*, in a leading article, has these sound views on the treatment of railroad employes:

A railroad is a great and complicated machine, but it is a blunder in him who manages it if he considers the men who help him to work it only machines also. They are men, human beings, creatures with affections, enjoyments, hopes; with tempers more or less good: they are charged with serious responsibilities, and no man who travels much by rail but must often have been struck with the frightful risks he would run on a journey of several hundred miles if a great number of men, working at all hours and in all weathers, and mostly under disagreeable circumstances, were not absolutely faithful to their duties. A wise railroad management would treat the men thus employed in a friendly, considerate and Christian spirit; would show constant and sincere interest in their welfare; would study out and bring into use expedients to better the condition of their families, and in these ways would endeavor to form a corps of loyal, interested, contented workmen. If any man says this is impossible, we reply frankly that he is unfit to have charge of a great and permanent enterprise like a railroad—a machine which never stops, and which has, therefore, not to provide for the one contingency which embarrasses the manufacturer or mill owner, who may be compelled by hard times to dismiss his men. If any man says that such a policy would not win the men he does not know workingmen.

THE SITUATION OF THE ROADS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.—To Mr. Cathcart Taylor, the Pittsburgh correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*, Mr. A. J. Cassatt, 3d Vice President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, made the following summing up of the situation as viewed from the Company's standpoint early on Tuesday morning last:

"The Company has fully resumed all its business and has fairly gotten down to regular work. The men are all coming in promptly, even those who had the appearance of leaving the Company to put them to work. To show you the changed condition of affairs an incident which occurred this morning may be related. Last Friday week, when the strike began here, a Committee of five strikers waited on Mr. Pitcairn and myself, and insolently demanded that the Company should restore the old wages, the double-headers be discontinued and all strikers taken back without question; conditions which, of course, were not even considered by us. Now this morning two of this very Committee sent in to us, and we supposed they had come to renew their offers in a less arrogant form, but when they appeared and humbly asked whether they would be permitted to go to work, they were simply referred to the dispatcher's office to report. The Fort Wayne men are coming in rapidly, and we are receiving and transmitting freight over that road at this end. The Indiana portion of the road is still clogged, the Governor having refused the Company the assistance of the troops referring the matter to the civil authorities, who are acting promptly and with effect, but as both ends of the line are now at work this stoppage will be of very short duration. You can say generally, therefore, that there is absolutely no strike worth the name on any line of road controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The men have come within any conditions; they simply resumed. How to deal with those who have been prominent in the strike will be considered duly. To day no troops whatever have been used on trains, and an immense quantity of freight and live stock has been moving. As to rebuilding depots in Pittsburgh we begin to-morrow morning, putting up on the foundation of the old Union Depot a temporary two-story brick station, with all its necessary rooms for the work of the Company and convenience of passengers. This will be finished in thirty days. We decided this morning that the project of moving the Centennial building here should be abandoned, as it was too flimsy to transport."

A THREE-YEAR-OLD HEROINE.—A remarkable feat was performed by the little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Pelican, Minn., and niece of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Woodworth, of Audubon. While Mrs. Woodworth was on a visit to her sister one night, Mrs. Smith was taken alarmingly ill. Mr. Smith was away from home at the time, and no one near the house to render assistance save Mrs. Woodworth and the child. Mrs. Woodworth could not leave, so she called little Angie and asked her to go to the house of a neighbor, three-quarters of a mile distant, and summon assistance. The child did as directed in an incredibly short space of time, and upon her return with the neighbor it was found necessary to summon a physician. It was now nearly dark, and a storm brewing; yet this brave little heroine again took the road and went to the nearest neighbor's house, a distance of one and a fourth miles in the opposite direction from her first trip, where she found a man to go for a physician. Ere her return to her home the storm had so increased as to render her progress very slow, and the vivid and constant lightning might well have stricken terror into the heart of many an older pedestrian; yet this three-year-old child bravely and faithfully performed her mission and returned in safety.—*Audubon Journal.*

—The N. Y. *World* notes the fact that Bishop Kerfoot, of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pittsburgh, issued a circular letter after the riot enjoining the clergy under his charge "to teach calmly and fully now the mutual relations and obligations of the rich and the poor, their brotherhood even now in God and in Christ; the absolute duty of peaceful submission to the laws of the land and to its rulers, as being, both of these, the ordinances of God; the sinfulness of any act of violence or wrong to persons or property; and that God will overthrow any men or any class who do not do justly and love mercy in their dealings with their fellow-men, or who do not, especially in such days as these, walk humbly with their God." Bishop Tuigg, of the Roman Catholic Church, says the same paper, was among the most active of the citizens during the two terrible days of riot in the attempt to restore order. He personally addressed the mob at the round house, commanding such as were Catholics to return to their homes, but was met by a storm of oaths and hisses. Nothing daunted, he went among the rioters, and whenever he recognized one of them as a Catholic he ordered him at once out of the crowd, and saw to it that he went.

—The total number of persons killed in the Pittsburgh riot was about forty.

News and Other Notings.

—The loss by the destruction of the grain elevator at Pittsburgh is $250,000.

—A recent wedding near Boston gave the bride her third husband and the groom his sixth wife.

—Altogether about 2,600 cars were destroyed by the Pittsburgh fire, over one-half of which were loaded.

—Four children of the family of Frank M. Trout, of Lancaster county, died within a few days of diphtheria.

—Miss Christiana Hiss died near Baltimore the other day in the same house in which she was born ninety-one years before.

—It is noteworthy that of all the persons arrested at Pittsburgh, Baltimore and Philadelphia for rioting not one is a railroad employe.

—A French lady, resident of New Bedford, Mass., forty-one years of age, lately gave birth to her seventeenth child. She has sixteen children now living.

—Thirty thousand acres of land have been purchased in Hendersen county, N. C., for a Catholic colony of sixty five families, most of them from the North.

—Henry Shoemaker, of Allegheny county, sought shelter from a storm on Friday in a stable. While there the roof fell, and he was instantly killed by the falling timbers.

—Orlando Bortz, a lad of fifteen, living with his grandfather near Allentown, committed suicide the other day, hanging himself to a tree. His motive for the act is not understood.

—A curious case of a man being struck by lightning occurred at the Thames gold field, New Zealand, the flash having to travel down a tunnel five hundred feet in length before reaching him.

—A Lancaster man claims to have shot a frog "about a foot and a half long," out of which, when cut open, glided a snake two feet in length. The weather is too warm at present to believe this story.

—General W. O. Butler, of Kentucky, who was the Democratic candidate for Vice President in 1848 and who is now eighty-seven years old, fell from his horse a few days ago and broke his collar-bone.

—The laborers employed in repairing the Pennsylvania railroad track at Pittsburgh struck on Friday for an increase per day from $1 to $1.25. A compromise was effected, the company agreeing to pay $1,12½.

—On a California ranch, recently, wheat which was standing in the ear at a quarter before five in the morning was eaten as biscuit at a quarter before seven, having been cut, threshed, ground and baked in two hours.

—A pair of twins in Rochester, N. Y.—Isaac B. Chesley and Jacob A. Chesley—will be eighty-nine years old in October. They are natives of the town, and have always lived there together, and both are in good health.

—The loss by strike and obstruction to business for five days on the five trunk lines of railway, including destruction of property of the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania railroads, is estimated at $26,250,000.

—A wagon load of people fell over a bluff at the "narrows," below Crescent, Lycoming county, descending a distance of over forty feet; but, strange to say, none of the party were hurt beyond a few trifling bruises.

—Near Lancaster, Pa., lives a family consisting of four brothers and one sister, all of whom have vowed never to marry. One of the girls took a husband some time ago, and they gave her a portion of the estate and told her to go.

—An engine fell through a trestle a distance of forty feet on the Alabama and Chattanooga road on Friday, killing Osborn, engineer, and Tom Henderson, fireman. When the mother of Osborn heard the news she dropped dead instantly.

—There are at least thirty thousand more men out of employment in Pennsylvania to day than there were two weeks ago. This is the result of listening to selfish demagogues who profess to have the interests of the working man so much at heart.

—The Smith sisters of Glastonbury, Connecticut, live in a house 189 years old, sit under a tree 164 years old, and are the happy possessors of Governor Saltonstall's china, which is 209 years old. They love the antique, all but the suffrage laws.

—John Hawkins, a two year old son of William Hawkins, of Titusville, on Thursday fell out of a second story window, striking on the brick pavement twelve feet below with full force on his head. The head was knocked completely out of shape, and the child died within a few hours.

—The Fulton *Democrat* says fears are entertained by many that a pestilence may be bred in consequence of the great number of swine that have died recently at and near McConnellsburg, from cholera—many of them having been not buried at all, or at a very short distance beneath the surface of the earth.

—Archbishop Wood returned to Philadelphia on Sunday from his visit to Rome. Many prominent Catholics of the Quaker City, went down the river to meet him. During the present week, in honor of the arrival of the archbishop, there will be a parade and review, and also a reception at the Catholic club house.

—In referring to the fact that Chief Justice Agnew was fined for shooting woodcock out of season, the *Courier-Journal* says that in the comparative statistics of disorder Kentucky can beat that, for several years ago Governor Leslie was fined for playing croquet on the grass in front of the State House at Frankfort.

—A young lady in Newton county, Ga., is possessed by a strange monomania. She fancies herself a baby, and has not spoken a word in three years, although her powers of conversation used to be of an order higher than the average. Notwithstanding this absurd hallucination, she is inconsistent enough to read and write letters.

—Five years ago a poor girl of eighteen, living as a servant with a wealthy farmer of Pleasant Valley, Monroe county, Pa., was sent to jail for six months, being an incurable thief. The people of Pleasant Valley heard nothing more of her till she returned the other day richly dressed and bought the farm for cash, to their immense astonishment.

—Col. Thomas A. Scott is reported as saying that the Pennsylvania company will rebuild as few of their buildings as possible at Pittsburgh, and would remove all their shops and machine works to some other point on the road as remote as possible from large cities, where the workmen and the property of the company would not be under the influence and at the mercy of mobs.

—It may not be generally known that quite a large business is being done in the exportation of white birch wood from the New Hampshire forests to be made into thread spools. A firm in England uses very large quantities of this wood for their spools, and they find it superior to any wood they can procure in their own country. It is estimated that over a million feet were exported for this purpose last year, and the demand is increasing.

—The passenger train from Northumberland for Scranton was stopped near Plymouth at ten o'clock Monday night by a gang of 500 armed men, who drove the engineer and fireman from their pos, took possession of the engine, drew the fire and switched the train on a siding. The passengers fled in terror from the train and made the best of their way to Plymouth along the track. It is feared this is but the beginning of a series of similar outrages.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL,
6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

—On Wednesday evening Robert Anderson, seventy five years of age, of Allegheny county, got into a quarrel with his son, who is a cripple, and started toward him to strike him. The son raised his crutch to defend himself, and Mr. Anderson falling against it, the point raised his eye three or four inches into his brain. He fell back and expired in a few moments.

—Richard H. Stinck was executed at Owenton, Ky., on Friday, in the presence of over five thousand persons. He was convicted of the murder of Nelson Parish, but died saying: "Don't hang me, gentlemen, I am an innocent man." He exhibited remarkable composure, maintaining his innocence to the last and hoping God would forgive the false witnesses.

—The Bedford *Gazette* says that "Mr. Schell's home district, composed of Bedford, Somerset, Fulton, Franklin, Blair and Huntingdon counties, stand in a compact column in favor of his nomination. The 'Gibralter of Democracy,' old Berks, and sterling Lancaster are solid for him, while along the entire line the cheering word of success is heard. We say to the convention, give us Wm. P. Schell for Auditor General and his election is assured."

—The man who fired the Lebanon Valley bridge, across the Schuylkill at Reading, has been captured at Sunbury. The Philadelphia *Record* thinks he is the prize vandal of them all. There was no mob to assist him; he was not driven to the deed by any frenzy such as seizes even men in the heat of conflict. He deliberately set about the business he had in hand in the night time, and wreaked his vengeance upon a whole community without hope of plunder or reward.

—A few days ago a young man named Tuttle and a couple of small boys went into the fields in the north part of Goshen, Conn., after berries. A shower coming up, they took refuge in a cedar's cabin. While there they found an old axe, and while handling it, struck the post in the centre that held up the roof. Being decayed, it snapped off with a blow, and the roof fell upon them and killed young Tuttle. His skull was broken, and also his collar bone and hip.

—The main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, extending from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, is 354 miles long; it has branches between those points of 121 71-100 miles; and it leases and operates 527 miles of railroad with which it has connections along the route. In addition to the miles of road given above, the company operates the "United Railroads" of New Jersey with 379 miles of track. It owns 1082 locomotives, 375 passenger, 14,267 freight cars, and also 929 "service cars," adapted to special work.

—Four St. Louis children recently eloped for New York, the two boys being aged twelve, the two girls thirteen. They had loved ardently, but their parents frowned coldly on their passion. Unhappily before they had got any further than Terre Haute on their way East to grow up with the country, they were missed, telegraphed after and recovered. The boys were a good deal disconcerted by the contretemps, but the girls seemed rather indifferent, and willingly returned to their homes, evidently understanding that they had socially distinguished themselves.

—At about ten o'clock Saturday night William Maloney fell from a third story window of Roach's building, corner of Vicksburg and Second streets, South Boston, striking on his head, from the effects of which he died shortly after. Persons standing near noticed a man's head protrude from the same window shortly after and quickly disappear, and suspicion of foul play were at once aroused. The house was occupied as a tenement, and Maloney had been in the habit of stealing in and sleeping in a vacant room. A lodger in the house named Finnegan quarrelled with Maloney shortly before the accident and ordered him off. Search made fails to find Finnegan, and he is suspected of having thrown Maloney from the window.

—On Wednesday last a mob of over 4,000 men, armed with clubs and revolvers, went to the car shops of the Delaware and Lackawana Railroad Company at Scranton, drove the workmen from their posts, and threatened to destroy the shops and office. Mayor M'Kim, who hastened to the scene and was attacked by the rioters, had his jaw doubly fractured, and were it not for the interposition of Father Dunn, a Catholic priest, he would probably have been killed. In the meantime a company of volunteers appeared on the scene and having been assaulted with stones and other missiles, fired upon the rioters, killing four of them on the spot. All places of business were at once closed and troops sent for upon whose arrival further trouble is feared.

—Mr. R. M. Bishop, the nominee for Governor of Ohio, resides at Fleischmann, Ky., and is successful business man and dealer in goods store of that place. Before coming to Ohio, From 1858 to 1861 he was in business with his brother in the same place, meeting with success. When the war broke out he removed to Cincinnati, where he continued to engage in business until 1866, when he removed to Mount Saint Joseph, and established a branch house there, continuing at the old stand. Not being long enough for him in Mount Saint Joseph, he changed his base of operations to Cincinnati in March, 1867, where he built up the largest exclusive grocery trade in the West.

—The N. Y. *Sun* of the 30th ult. says: Nathan Reynolds, who had served in the army of the Potomac, and was known in Bellevue Hospital as "Old Reynolds," died on the 20th ult. Soon after his admission to the hospital it was discovered that his heart was in the wrong place, that is, it beat on the right side. There are cases on record where the heart had been found in the right side, but in cases of post-mortem examination only. Reynolds was the first person in whom the fact was discovered during life. The discovery was made accidentally by a surgeon in the hospital, who, in the process of examining Reynolds, found that his heart was in the right side. There was no mistake about the fact, for the pulsations were distinctly visible on the left side, were counted by the surgeon, and were found to be 70 to the minute. The liver, gall bladder, etc., were also found on the left side. The stomach had its openings, Mr. Reynolds enjoyed excellent health until the last few months of his life, when he died at the age of 70 years.

—The Yorkshire *Post* announces the death of one William Hall, who died a few days ago, after having attained a remarkable age. He was born in the year 1776, and lived under the reigns of seven sovereigns, viz., George III., George IV., William IV., and Victoria. He was also a contemporary of seven Popes, viz., Pius VI., Pius VII., Leo XII., Pius VIII., Gregory XVI., Pius IX., and Leo XIII. He was also a contemporary of seven Presidents of the United States, viz., Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, and Van Buren. He was also a contemporary of seven Emperors of France, viz., Napoleon I., Louis XVIII., Charles X., Louis Philippe, Napoleon III., the Republic, and Napoleon III. again. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Prussia, viz., Frederick William II., Frederick William III., Frederick William IV., William I., Frederick III., William II., and William III. He was also a contemporary of seven Czars of Russia, viz., Catherine II., Paul I., Alexander I., Nicholas I., Alexander II., Alexander III., and Nicholas II. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Italy, viz., Victor Emmanuel I., Victor Emmanuel II., Victor Emmanuel III., Victor Emmanuel IV., Victor Emmanuel V., Victor Emmanuel VI., and Victor Emmanuel VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Spain, viz., Charles IV., Ferdinand VII., Isabella II., Alfonso XII., Alfonso XIII., Alfonso XIV., and Alfonso XV. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Portugal, viz., John VI., Peter IV., Miguel I., Peter V., Luis I., Carlos I., and Manuel II. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Belgium, viz., Leopold I., Leopold II., Leopold III., Leopold IV., Leopold V., Leopold VI., and Leopold VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Holland, viz., William I., William II., William III., William IV., William V., William VI., and William VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Denmark, viz., Christian VII., Frederick VI., Christian VIII., Frederick VII., Christian IX., Christian X., and Christian XI. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Sweden, viz., Gustavus III., Gustavus IV., Charles XIII., Charles XIV., Oscar I., Oscar II., and Oscar III. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Norway, viz., Christian VII., Frederick VI., Christian VIII., Frederick VII., Christian IX., Christian X., and Christian XI. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Greece, viz., Otho I., George I., Constantine I., George II., Alexander I., Paul I., and Constantine II. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Roumania, viz., Carol I., Ferdinand I., Carol II., Ferdinand II., Carol III., Ferdinand III., and Carol IV. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Servia, viz., Milan I., Alexander I., Peter I., Alexander II., Peter II., Alexander III., and Peter III. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Montenegro, viz., Nicholas I., Danilo I., Nicholas II., Danilo II., Nicholas III., Danilo III., and Nicholas IV. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Bulgaria, viz., Ferdinand I., Boris I., Ferdinand II., Boris II., Ferdinand III., Boris III., and Ferdinand IV. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Albania, viz., Zog I., Zog II., Zog III., Zog IV., Zog V., Zog VI., and Zog VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Bosnia, viz., Tvrtko I., Tvrtko II., Tvrtko III., Tvrtko IV., Tvrtko V., Tvrtko VI., and Tvrtko VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Herzegovina, viz., Stephen I., Stephen II., Stephen III., Stephen IV., Stephen V., Stephen VI., and Stephen VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Croatia, viz., Zvonimir I., Zvonimir II., Zvonimir III., Zvonimir IV., Zvonimir V., Zvonimir VI., and Zvonimir VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Slavonia, viz., Zvonimir I., Zvonimir II., Zvonimir III., Zvonimir IV., Zvonimir V., Zvonimir VI., and Zvonimir VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Dalmatia, viz., Zvonimir I., Zvonimir II., Zvonimir III., Zvonimir IV., Zvonimir V., Zvonimir VI., and Zvonimir VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Istria, viz., Zvonimir I., Zvonimir II., Zvonimir III., Zvonimir IV., Zvonimir V., Zvonimir VI., and Zvonimir VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Trieste, viz., Zvonimir I., Zvonimir II., Zvonimir III., Zvonimir IV., Zvonimir V., Zvonimir VI., and Zvonimir VII. He was also a contemporary of seven Kings of Fiume, viz., Zvonimir I., Zvonimir II., Zvonimir III., Zvonimir IV., Zvonimir V., Zvonimir VI., and Zvonimir VII. He was also a contemporary of se

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - AUG. 3, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—In thirteen days from date it will be illegal to catch trout.

—No harvest field accidents this year to gladden the localistic heart.

—Huntingdon is still troubled to some extent with plate glass spasms.

—A mad dog is said to have been killed in Allegheny one day last week.

—The demand for W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut is increasing every day.

—Ask your storekeeper for W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco.

—The loss to the Pa. R. R. Co. by the wreck at Cambria siding, on Friday night last is estimated at $5,000.

—The harvest is bountiful and the printer knows his moral rural friends won't forget to pay the little bills they owe him.

—A horse owned by Mr. Stephen Stutzman, of Yoder township, was killed by lightning on Friday evening last.

—A young man named Eckonrode, of Conemaugh township, had the misfortune to fall on Sunday last and fracture one of his arms.

—Things don't look near so *blue* about here as they did for a week before the Cambria Guard obeyed the call of duty by going to Altoona.

—The Lloyd House in this place is full of summer visitors, and the Mountain House at Cresson is credited with two hundred and fifty guests at present writing.

—An unknown tramp was seriously injured, while attempting to board a freight train a short distance east of Tyrone on Saturday last. Sent to the almshouse for treatment.

—Rev. Fent. Kittell acted as interpreter for the officers and crew of the U. S. war steamer Georgeburg, who called at the Vatican on July 6th to pay their respects to the Pope.

—Sheriff McGuffey of Westmoreland county, was posted on Sunday last ten of the ringleaders of the threatened disturbance at Irwin and sent them hand-cuffed to Greensburg.

—Assistant Surgeon Stetler, of the Fifth U. S. V. V. G., was accidently shot in the thigh at Altoona, on Saturday evening last. Though painful though not dangerous so no confirmation does not intervene.

—Dr. Bellman, "Providence permitting, Lem Wilmore on Friday next, Aug. 10, will ask a "Balm in Gilead" for all in this vicinity who are troubled with defective teeth or aching voids which they wish filled.

—The reign of terror had its more peaceful counterpart in the terror of rain which prevailed in this vicinity for several days during the past and present week—said terror occasioned by possible damage to growing crops.

—Jas. R. Scully, Esq., a native of this place and well known to most of our citizens was on Monday last elected by the Select Council of Pittsburgh as Principal Assessor of that city where he has resided many years.

—Mr. McClintock Creighton, Sup't of the West Penn railroad, who had one of his arms crushed by the cars a few days ago, is getting along very well, and it is now thought that the injured member can be saved to him.

—One hundred and seventeen "speckled beauties" have been counted in Jack Miller's basket, Tuesday evening, after returning from a day and a half's excursion up the first streams of Blacklick township and its adjacents.

—Mr. Thompson, a market pedlar of Johnstown, was struck by lightning and instantly killed in Mt. Pleasant township, Westmoreland county, on Saturday last, as were the two horses attached to the wagon he was engaged in driving.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot*, through the Pittsburgh papers, that the State troops, had been engaged in compelling the engineers and firemen to run the freight trains from Pittsburgh on a westward on Friday, and says if this intimidation was practiced it was done by the regulars and through military power.

—Seven of the fourteen Johnstowners released in Pittsburgh after the release on bail of about sixty of the parties gobbled up by the military at the Cambria siding affair, took dinner on Friday night last, have been discharged from custody, and will soon now in the hands of the Grand Jury.

—The Conemaugh borough lads named Alber, George Swartzman and John Moran are in trouble for throwing stones at passing trains. Alber acknowledged his guilt and is still in custody, Swartzman has entered $500 bail to answer at September term, and Moran was held for a hearing on Wednesday evening.

—Prospects wholesale a large crop of wheat, and a small crop of timothy, will secure good results by applying a top dressing of Peruvian guano or phosphate as an experiment. For information write or call on Geo. Ow-ard, Agents, N. W. Fertilizing Co., Liberty street, Pittsburg. [2t.]

—Mr. Jones has been in Johnstown for several days past with a view to the preservation of peace in that locality, and as a matter of lawlessness has issued the proclamation and appointed a posse of ten men to aid him, if need be, in the suppression of riotous proceedings, should such be necessary.

—The Altoona *Tribune* and *Radical*, the Johnstown *Journal* and a few other of our exchanges have placed us under obligations for kindly and very encouragingly patronizing us back and expressing the hope that we may go in and win the political race which we propose to be a contestant for.

—A Johnstown lad named Lightner had his left foot badly crushed between the bumpers of two cars of the soldier train that was wrecked near that place on Friday last, though his injuries are not of a character demanding amputation. The boy is under treatment at Conemaugh and intended for Pittsburgh.

—Todd Hutchinson, of this place, left Ebensburg, Clarion county, on Monday last, where he is to take editorial charge of the *Oil Times*, James F. Campbell, paper. As Todd is a clever fellow and fully competent for the duties associated, we trust that his new departure will prove as profitable and pleasant one.

—It is stated as a fact by the Pittsburgh papers that during the late riot in that city General Pearson became so terrified that his hair, which was of a brown color, suddenly turned white in one night. His friends brought a coffin to her house and said that they intended to kill her husband and put his body into it.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a common barnyard fowl owned by Mr. L. Furlong, of Franklin borough, which is armed with a formidable pair of spurs, sports a large comb on its head, and crows lustily every morning, and yet for all that never was known to fight a single combat, losing as many during the season as any of its fair-mindedness companions.

—The late Presidential contest engendered much "bad blood," which coolness and judgment will correct. The "bad blood" incurred by a persistent violation of Nature's simple laws requires not only coolness and judgment, but obedience to hygienic measures and the proper use of Dr. Wood's Blood Mixture to insure its purification.

—A pleasant place to pull in a pleasant day will be St. Lawrence on Friday next, the anniversary of the patron saint of that village, which is to be commemorated by a picnic which we are sure will be as pleasant as any ever held in the county. All who take pleasure in such festivities will receive a hearty welcome and a good time at Lawrence.

—An explosion of molten metal occured at Lyon & Co.'s foundry, in Pittsburgh, about 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning last, and Wm. M. Blair, the foreman, and nine other workmen were more or less burned, two of them, named Ebbert and Moran, so badly that it was not thought possible for them to live.

—The "Baby's Best Friend" is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, since it maintains the Baby's health by keeping it free from Colic, Diarrhœ, etc. Price 25 cents per bottle.

—Jenny Davison, a young woman residing in Prospect borough, attempted to commit suicide, on Monday last, by hanging herself with a window cord, but was fortunately discovered in time to prevent the consummation of the rash act. Since then she has made several attempts of a like nature, all of which have been happily frustrated.

—Joseph J. Doran, a member of the First City Troop of Philadelphia, has presented Wm. T. McConnell, of Altoona, with a fine silver watch, and his sister, Mrs. George McIntosh, with a dozen hem-stitched linen handkerchiefs, as evidences of his appreciation of a kind act performed towards him by the gentleman and lady in question at Altoona, on Sunday, July 22d.

—There's not a smile but has its sigh, and every pleasure's linked with sorrow, but that's no valid reason why a man should either beg or borrow a coat, or vest, or pair of pants, or other needful raiment, so long as clothing cheap and good, for ready cash in payment, can be had by all, both great and small, who on Jas. J. Murphy call at his great Star Clothing Hall, 199 Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa.

—After wearing the panoply of war and sleeping on their arms, so to speak, for a week or more, the Cambria Guard departed hence for Altoona, in compliance with orders, on Monday morning last, where in company with the Jefferson Guard of Wilmore and a host of other soldiers, they at present occupy quarters in Camp Beaver, waiting, not like beavers, but like Micawber, for something to turn up.

—Wm. Cogan, of Johnstown, as we learn from the *Tribune*, was struck, on the back of the head and knocked down with a brick on Sunday night last when about to enter his own residence, and after picking himself up he was struck between the eyes by a burly fist, the blow nearly breaking his nose and badly demoralizing his countenance. His assailants, of whom there were two, then made their escape in the dark.

—H. F. Baker, of Altoona, was found guilty in the Blair county court last week of keeping a bawdy house, and in addition to $10 fine and costs of prosecution, he was sentenced to undergo one year's imprisonment in the county jail. George Anderson, indicted for entering a house by night, was also convicted in the same court and besides having a similar fine and costs imposed upon him, was sent to the penitentiary for a like period.

—Austin Lantz, a switch-tender at East Conemaugh, has been arrested on suspicion of having misplaced the switch at Cambria siding, on Friday night last, whereby the soldier train was run off the track and badly wrecked. The accused had a hearing before Esquire Strayer on Wednesday evening, but what the result was we failed to learn before going to press Thursday afternoon. The circumstances are said by the *Tribune* to be very strongly against him.

—Lloyd Yohn and two men named Cassidy and Stizell, all hailing from Baltimore and all said to have been "big injuns me" among the strikers at Altoona, have been arrested and are now in jail at Hollidaysburg. Warrants have been issued for several others, among whom, if a special to the Philad'a *Times* may be relied on, is Col. Jas. F. Milliken, District Attorney of Blair county, who is also charged with compounding a felony, and who with the others is probably ere this under arrest.

—Notwithstanding the strong opposition with which he had to contend, as well inside as outside of his own party, Thomas H. Greevy, Esq., the Democratic candidate for City Recorder of Altoona, was elected on Tuesday last by a majority of thirty over his Republican competitor, Edmund Shaw, Esq. We congratulate Mr. Greevy on his well-earned success, and hope that none of his constituents will ever have reason to exclaim, "Oh! *Shaw*, haven't we been *Greevy*-ously disappointed in the man!"

—A man named Samuel Stivers was so badly injured while engaged in felling a tree near Heims' Mill, in the neighborhood of Osceola, Clearfield county, one day last week, by being struck on the head by a falling limb, which knocked him down and caused him to fall upon the blade of his axe in such a way as to cut a terrible gash in his throat and another on one of his arms, that he died in half an hour after. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and five children in dependent circumstances.

—Wm. Harkins, the man who created so much excitement in Altoona a few months ago by stabbing people right and left, injuring one man very dangerously and another quite seriously, and who was indicted for assault and battery, aggravated assault and battery, and assault and battery with intent to kill, was tried at Hollidaysburg last week and acquitted on the ground of insanity, though ordered to be taken to the State lunatic asylum at Harrisburg and confined until cured or discharged according to law.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that three deer, one of which is perfectly white, appeared the other day in a clover field on the farm of Mr. Jacob Harker, in Juniata township, that county. The same paper also avers that Mr. David Leighty, of the above township, claims to have seen a buck and doe last fall both of which were entirely white. If these stories are true, it is to be hoped that the strange creatures will yet be taken alive, as they would certainly be great acquisitions to any collection of wild animals.

—Keep to the right, as the law directs; keep from the world thy friend's defects; keep all thy thoughts on purest themes; keep from thy eyes the motes and beams; and while you're doing this keeping we pray you'll keep in your mind what we wish to say, and that is, when it comes to keeping a stock of elegant clothing 'tis sensible talk to speak of Wolffas at the head of the heap in the matter of goods and in prices so cheap. Don't forget Godfrey Wolff's great clothing bazaar, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—The Altoona *Mirror* of Tuesday rejoices with great joy, thusly: "The strike is ended in this city. Freight trains, both east and west, and on the Hollidaysburg Branch Railroad, are running the same as before. The shops started to work this morning. The shops started to work this morning, and in viewing the curling smoke as it wafted skywards, in listening to the whirl and buzz of the machinery, and in noting the general activity in and about the Pennsylvania Railroad works, the exclamation, 'Thank God it's over!' would arise unbidden to the lips."

—Let us all be up and doing, with a heart for any fate, still achieving, still pursuing bargains small as well as great, which those who seek can always find, in goods of every grade, at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who do a safe and certain trade by selling goods for ready cash at profits small enough indeed to tempt the folks from far and near to hasten there with speed—and and near to hasten there with speed—and also with the requisite funds and an earnest desire to buy dry goods, groceries, clothing, etc., at prices which cannot be undersold by any other merchant in the county or out of any other merchant in the county or out of any other merchant in the county.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* man was surprised Saturday morning by seeing a surprised Saturday morning by seeing a surprised Saturday morning by seeing a surprised couple of young strangers of the masculine persuasion with broad blue ribbons over their shoulders and across their breasts, to which were attached large fans, and which the editor aforesaid took to be the latest fashion. It is a new departure surely, but we presume it is nothing more than the new-*fan*-gled *fan*-cy of a few *fan*-atics, or more properly speaking, *loon*-atics, whose *fan*-tastic *fan*-tasy leaves no room for sensible people to doubt that such a *fan*-faronade would not have been indulged in were the young men in question haunted by even the most obscure *fan*-tom of departed brains.

—A young man, named Wm. Canan, was drowned in the river dam near Shawsville, Clearfield county, on Friday evening last, while bathing with two associates named Morrow. The Curwensville *Times* says that all three attempted to swim across the river, but only the two latter succeeded, young Canan, as is supposed, having taken cramps and sank without a sign. The two Morrows meantime swam back, put on their clothes and departed for home, without knowing, it is alleged, that their companion had been drowned, and without even suspecting the fact until young Canan's mother called at their house in search of him about 11 o'clock that night. The body of the drowned lad was recovered about 3 o'clock Saturday morning.

—No Smoking Tobacco ever made can beat W. & D. Rinehart's Pittsburg No. 1 Long Cut.

—The spirit of retrenchment has invaded the sanctuary of the Presbyterian church in this place, but whether that has anything to do with the fact Rev. J. N. MacGonigle, the young, eloquent and zealous pastor of said congregation, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the first of October next, we are not prepared to say, though we sincerely hope that whatever the reason it may be disposed of in some way to the satisfaction and continuance in our midst of the Rev. gentlemen named, who has won the hearts of our people of all denominations by his good sense, affability and general deportment as a minister of the gospel and a gentleman of undoubted ability and true Christian impulses. Long be his sojourn among us.

—Philip Miller, the man who disappeared from his brother's residence in Hollidaysburg while laboring under an attack of mania, as noticed by us last week, has not yet been found, and as a consequence anxious inquiries about him are being made by his distressed family, who will be greatly gratified to hear of his whereabouts through letter or other word sent to George Miller, Hollidaysburg, Pa. The missing man is 28 years old, about 5 feet 8 inches high, weighs from 145 to 150 pounds, has light hair, light complexion, blue eyes, and a small moustache. He wore a gray coat and black pantaloons and was in his stocking feet at the time of his disappearance. It is thought that he went in the direction of Pittsburgh or McKeesport.

—The Peerless Navy and fine Cut Chewing Tobaccos are "taking the rag off the bush."

—The Pa. R. R. Co., through its General Superintendent, G. Clinton Gardner, Esq., offers a reward of $1,000 for the capture and conviction of the dastardly villian or villians who turned the switch at Cambria siding, on Friday night last, and caused the wreck of a train carrying government troops. The same corporation, through Robert Pitcairn, Esq., Sup't Western Division, proposes to pay $100 for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who turned a switch at Spring Hill station on Sunday night last, causing the wreck of a stock train, and also a like amount for a like result in the case of all persons engaged in stoning or firing at trains, obstructing tracks, misplacing switches, and interfering with or intimidating employees of the company. We devoutly hope that the above rewards may lead to the capture of the parties implicated, as the miscreants who could be guilty of such damnable deeds deserves the most condign punishment.

—We regret very much to learn that our clever and enterprising friend and patron, Mr. Harry Mellon, of Chest Springs, was robbed of five hundred dollars on Tuesday night last, the theft being committed during the absence in the country of Mr. Mellon and his entire family, except the youngest child, which was left at home in care of a domestic. How the burglary was accomplished or where the money was concealed, if concealed at all, when gobbled up, we failed to learn, but such details as we have go to show that the servant girl threw herself, as the saying is, across a bed and went to sleep, as did also the child, and when she woke up she was surprised to find all the doors in the house standing wide open; whereupon she gave the alarm, but too late to capture the thief or thieves (who were no doubt well acquainted with the premises) before they had succeeded in making off with their rich booty. Among the stolen property are said to be several promissory notes, but whether they are included in the five hundred dollars alleged to be missing we are not able to say.

—It is not surprising that the popularity of W. & D. Rinehart's Peerless Navy and Fine Cut is "stemming the tide.

—John Heckman, a German resident of Cambria borough and father of the little girl whom Elisha Dixon was convicted and is now serving a term in the Western Penitentiary for outraging, was found drowned in the Conemaugh river at Johnstown, on Monday morning last. The deceased had left home the evening previous with a dollar or two in his pocket, and in company with two other men, indulged pretty freely in intoxicating liquors, the carousal continuing until about 10 o'clock Sunday night, when Heckman suddenly and mysteriously disappeared from his associates, and all efforts to find him proved unavailing until his lifeless remains were discovered in the river as already noted. Mr. Heckman was forty-nine years of age, twenty-five of which, except while servi ig his county as a soldier in the late rebellion, he spent in Johnstown and vicinity, where he accumulated considerable property, among which is a row of tenement houses in Cambria borough and thirty acres of land in Yoder township. He leaves a wife and seven children, all of whom are greatly distressed at his sad and unexpected death, which, it is fair to presume, was the result of accident, though of that more will probably be known when the coroner's jury gets through with the inquest, which adjourned without eliciting any important facts until this (Friday) evening.

DEATH FROM ACCIDENT.—We are sorry to announce the death, on Sunday last, of Mr. John M. Stephens, of Carroll township, an old time acquaintance and a much esteemed and prompt-paying patron of the FREEMAN, whose sad demise was the result of accident, preceded, we are told, by a stroke of paralysis or an attack of heart disease—most probably the latter, as we believe he was subject to that dangerous malady. It seems that Mr. Stephens was on his way home from Carrolltown, on Thursday afternoon or evening of last week, in a two horse wagon, on which was a barrel of salt standing on end and serving as a seat for the unfortunate gentleman, who, as he afterwards related himself, became suddenly unconscious, the wheels of the wagon at the same time coming in contact with an obstruction in the road and causing the barrel of salt to uptilt and throw him to the ground, which he struck in such a way as to fracture his collar-bone back of the neck, or it maybe his spine, and paralyze his entire body from the armpits down. How the injured man succeeded in getting home after the accident, or by whom taken, we failed to learn, but after reaching there he remained in a helpless condition, unable to move hand or foot, though perfectly conscious, until between 11 and 12 o'clock on Sunday forenoon, when death put an end to his sufferings. Mr. Stephens was a bachelor, aged 48 years, the day he met with the mishap being, as we learn, the anniversary of his birth, and was possessed of a farm and had accumulated considerable money and other property. He was formerly employed as an engineer on the old Portage railroad and subsequently served in the same capacity on the Pa. R. R., but of late years has been engaged in agriculture, his venerable mother, who kept house for him, and a couple of children whom he had adopted, living with him. He received the last rites of the Catholic Church, of which he was a member, and we trust that his immortal spirit has found favor in the sight of God.

BARN DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.—During the terrific lightning and thunder storm which passed over this vicinity on Friday evening last between 4 and 5 o'clock, the large and valuable barn of Mr. John T. Hughes, in Summerhill township, about four miles southeast of this place, was struck by lightning, set on fire and totally consumed, together with six sheats, over two hundred dozen wheat, about twenty tons of hay, and a great variety of farming utensils, horse gears, etc., such as pertain to a thoroughly cultivated farm. The barn was one of the most complete and commodious in the county and could not have cost less than fifteen hundred dollars, though it could no doubt be replaced now for a much smaller sum, while the rest of the property destroyed would probably reach in value from $800 to $1,000. None of the male members of the family were at home when the swift messenger of destruction came, but even if they had been it is not likely they could have succeeded in saving much if any of the property, as the barn was a perfect sheet of flames in less than three minutes after it had been smited by the subtle fluid. Mr. Hughes had an insurance of $1,200 on his barn, which, it is almost needless to say, and more's the pity, was not protected by lightning-rods.

JUDGE DEAN AND THE RAILROAD RIOTS.—The July term of the Blair county court commenced on Monday of last week, and upon notification by the Sheriff of riotous proceedings in Altoona, Judge Dean delivered a charge to the Grand Jury in which he said among other things:

"It is not necessary for us to inquire here into the moving cause of this conduct, because, whatever may be the grievances of those concerned in these proceedings, any attempt to remedy those grievances by violence, or in any other way than by due course of law, is unlawful and criminal. No matter how rapidly the dissatisfaction of employees with the course of employers may spread, or how much confusion and disorder may for the time be created by riotous or lawless conduct on the part of those suffering from real or supposed wrongs, there is, in a land of law, but one end to such matters. Law will assert its supremacy, and those who have broken the law will suffer the punishment which the outraged law visits upon those who obey not its mandates. That is the end, and the only end in this country.

"All agree that a great strike is a great public calamity, but it is a proposition which admits of no argument, that an employer has an absolute right to say just how much he will pay for work, and the employed have an absolute right to say just how much they will receive in compensation for employment. This is a free government. The laborer refuses to be any work or not at a certain price. The employer is free; he may have work done, or not have it done, at a certain price. Any attempt by laborers or workmen, with force and violence, to compel employment at prices fixed by themselves; any attempt by employers, with force and violence, to compel labor at prices fixed by themselves, is lawless, is war upon society, is war upon the freedom of the laborer, and will be put down without question for the simple and all sufficient reason that law and lawlessness cannot exist together. The freedom of the citizen, guaranteed by the Constitution and the law, is struck at whenever any workman by threats and violence is deterred from doing such work as he chooses to do at any price he chooses to accept; but more than the individual freedom of the workman is interfered with when those engaged in a strike on a railroad line obstruct by violence the passage of trains. Trains moving east and west, are carrying goods for merchants who have no connection with the wrong inflicted upon the workmen, and who lose money through the non-arrival of merchandise. Business complications and disaster, resulting often in bankruptcy, will be the end of such proceedings. The strikers, therefore, who by force or by threats prevent the passage of trains, inflict two wrongs upon society: they molest individual freedom and arrest the free and regular interchange of commodities.

"Does any lawyer, any man deserving to be called as a member of an honorable profession, does any man of intelligence not a lawyer, for one moment doubt that such consequences, when produced by violence, makes the authors of them criminal? Is there a single man with a spark of patriotism, having at heart the peace and good order of the Commonwealth, who will sanction such lawless proceedings, or in any way participate in them? While every lawyer and every man of intelligence would say to the dissatisfied and perhaps wronged workmen, 'You have a right to work for certain wages, or not, as you choose,' every lawyer worthy the name of a lawyer, every good citizen will just as candidly say to the workmen, 'Whenever you by threats or by violence prevent another from working for such wages as he may choose to work for; or whenever you by threats or violence stop a train you commit a crime which will be punished by the law of the land, because the law prohibits and punishes crime.'"

The Judge then read Judge King's charge to a Philadelphia grand jury on the same subject, in September, 1844, but as it is entirely too long to publish in full, we content ourself with the following in regard to the law bearing upon riotous and disorderly assemblages:

"Any tumultuous disturbance of the public peace by three persons or more, having no avowed or ostensible, legal or constitutional object, assembled under such circumstances, and deporting themselves in such a manner as to produce danger to the public peace and tranquility, and which excites terror, alarm, and consternation in the neighborhood, is an unlawful assembly. Every tumultuous disturbance of the public peace by three or more assembling together of their own authority, with an intent mutually to assist one another against any who shall oppose them in the execution of some private object, and afterwards executing the same in a violent and tumultuous manner to the terror of the people, whether the act intended is lawful or unlawful, is a riot.

"Those who continue looking on while the active rioters are resisting the public authorities and daringly moving on to the consummation of their designs of destruction; who refuse to join with the authorities, and witness the defeat without striking one blow in favor of outraged law, are just as much rioters as those most active in the work of violence; and in such circumstances it will avail them nothing that they appear only passive lookers on, instead of active rioters and incendiaries."

One act of Assembly on the same question was quoted by the Judge as follows:

"If any person shall be concerned in any riot, rout or unlawful assembly, or an affray, and shall be thereof convicted, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding $500 and undergo an imprisonment not exceeded two years, or both, or either, at the discretion of the court; and in case any one is convicted of an aggravated riot—a riot which has resulted in the destruction of property either real (such as the burning of buildings) or personal (as by the plunder of cars or goods)—the court may sentence the offender to an imprisonment at separate and solitary confinement at labor, not exceeding three years."

Judge Dean then closed his charge in the following language:

Now, gentlemen, it is your duty to inquire and to make, as your oath has been stated to you by the clerk, a true presentment of all such matters and things as are laid before you, as well as of those which of your own knowledge you know to be presentable here. You can pass bills framed on information by the district attorney; you can make presentments of such things as are within your knowledge. On these presentments, should any be made, the court will direct bills to be framed, and then you can have the process of the court to send for witnesses and compel their appearance to the grand jury under the constitution and laws of this commonwealth is a great one, and is to be used in emergencies for the preservation of the public peace and for the detection and punishment of offenders.

We have felt it to be our duty to state to you what this court conceive to be the law relating to riotous and unlawful assemblies, because we have heard that those who ought to know better have undertaken to state that which is not the law, to misguide men, and which may lead them to their ruin if followed.

A STORY OF THE WRECK.—On our second page we give a graphic account of the dastardly outrage committed at Cambria siding, near Johnstown, this county, on Friday night last, which we supplement with the following interesting story of the disaster as told by Col. Randall, of the First Artillery, U. S. Army, copied from the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette* of Monday:

"It was about half past eight, and I was seated in the Pullman palace car where most of the officers were, except those on the batteries. At Johnstown a large crowd of men and boys greeted us with cheers and yells, and followed it up with a volley of stones from both sides of the road, breaking car windows and injuring several of our men, three of them badly. As our car passed the Cambria Iron Works, about a mile this side of Johnstown, the stones still coming, Colonel Hamilton, who had joined us in the car, got up from his seat to pull the bell rope and stop the train, that the men might disembark and clear the track of rioters. The train apparently slackened speed, the stones continuing to rain against the windows. Colonel Hamilton seized the bell again, and while in the act of pulling it he felt a violent jerk, and all fell to the floor. Colonel Hamilton was thrown against the edge of the seat and injured seriously, breaking one of his ribs and disabling him for the rest of the trip.

"As soon as we regained our feet we were out of the car and deployed as skirmishers in the front and rear. The second section of our division was behind under Major McMillan, and a company was sent back under Colonel Scott to signal them and prevent their running into our rear. They stopped it in time to prevent accident. Meantime we gathered up everybody we could find that seemed cognizant of the accident.

"Examination showed six cars off the track two of them baggage-cars. The switch had been opened and a platform car, loaded with bricks, had been run so as our car would strike it. It happened the engine jumped the switch, ice coping straight ahead, striking the car on the corner and knocking it at right angles with the track. The baggage car and other cars followed, and, striking the obstruction with a sort of slant, knocked the whole train into a zigzag shape. This was what saved our lives. We were running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and I am satisfied if the engine had followed the switch instead of jumping it the cars would have been telescoped and all those in the front cars, at least, would have been killed."

In reference to the question whether all those arrested were guilty of participating in the scheme to wreck the train, Col. Randall said: "They all seemed cognizant of the affair. Some we arrested were afterward let go, as they seemed to know nothing about it. Threats were afterward heard by some of our troops that we were dead lucky to get past the Cambria iron works with our lives, as it had been planned to throw us off the bridge into the Conemaugh river."

—The Altoona *Globe* does not profess to believe that P. M. Arthur, Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, is the *Arthur* of all the recent railroad troubles.

THAT FLYING TRIP WEST.—After all we have concluded, despite our promise, not to bore our readers with a detailed account of our recent brief visit west, although we deem it right and proper to acknowledge ourself under obligations to Hon. John Reilly, Sup't Transportation, Pa. R. R., and W. G. O'Brien, Esq., of Columbus, O., General Ticket Agent for the Pan Handle Railway, through whose kindness and courtesy the necessary passboards were obtained for putting ourself and friend (John E. Scanlan, Esq.) through to St. Louis and return, without change (in our pockets), or any charge whatever, if we except the toll demanded for passing over the great bridge which spans the Mississippi at St. Louis, for the long and interesting ride. Apart from this acknowledgement we feel it a duty as well as a pleasure to say that we spent several hours very agreeably, and, thanks to the good Sisters of St. Joseph, partook of a sumptuous dinner at Columbus, Ohio, with our whole-souled friend, Rev. R. C. Christy, formerly of this place, who afterwards accompanied us in our visits to various places of interest, among which may be mentioned the new insane asylum, one of the grandest and probably the largest edifice of the kind in the world, covering as it does an area of ground on a slight elevation some distance away but in full view of the city, which is said to measure, and we have no reason to doubt its assertion, fully a mile and a quarter round, every inch of which is occupied by the mammoth structure.

Leaving Columbus in the evening, we found ourselves in St. Louis after an all-night ride about 8 o'clock next morning. Here, being strangers in a strange land, we permitted ourselves to be conducted to a fourth rate hotel which looked well on paper, but soon discovering our mistake, we bought more congenial quarters, which we found at the Laclede House, one of the finest hotels in the city. Here we were joined during the day by our esteemed friend, John A. Storm, a Cambria boy who has been a resident of St. Louis and vicinity for a number of years, and whom we are glad to say has recently been appointed one of the three surveyors of St. Louis county. Mr. Storm tarried with us during our stay of two days and a half, and to him we are indebted for much of the pleasure afforded us by our visit to that beautiful city. Sight seeing was of course the order of the day, and with our friend Storm as cicerone it is needless to say that we made good use of the brief time at our disposal. All that we saw was new and interesting to us, but as we didn't start out to tell all about it, we will content ourself with saying that if there is a Paradise on earth it must be Shaw's Garden, some five miles from St. Louis, which lacks little if anything which nature or art can bestow to make it the loveliest spot that the most prolific imagination could possibly conceive of. It is the correct if a rich bachelor, Mr. Henry Shaw, who spent money without at stint in adorning it and then presented it as a monster floral offering to the beautiful city of which it is the brightest of all its resplendent gems. Mr. Shaw himself occupies a fine mansion on the premises, in close proximity which is an interesting museum of natural wonders. There are also on the grounds hot houses, conservatories and various other buildings, besides a handsome catafalque surmounted by a large cross, beneath which we were told it was Mr. Shaw's wish to be laid to rest after life's fitful dream is o'er.

Turning our faces homeward on the evening of the third day after reaching St. Louis, we "lit out" for Indianapolis, where we sojourned for several hours taking in the beauties of that handsome city, which is indeed well worth a visit. Here we saw among many other elegant buildings a new Court House, just being finished and furnished, which we shall not attempt to describe, but which we have no doubt is without a rival on the American continent and could not have cost much if any less than two millions of dollars. One of the feet of the Indianapolis peacock is, however, the old State House and the grounds surrounding, which are so woefully dilapidated that the pride of the average citizen must surely fall when he gazes upon the ruins.

Satiated with sight-seeing and nearly suffocated with heat, we took the evening train for Pittsburgh, which we reached next day, and from there we returned home the same night, since when we have had time enough if we had had nerve enough to tell long before this and much more fully of the sights we saw and the pleasures we experienced on our flying trip west. Of the route we traveled and the courtesies received we shall have something to say as soon as the present unfortunate excitement in railroad circles has fully subsided.

THE STATUTE AGAINST STRIKERS.—The legislature at its last session passed an act entitled "An act to provide for the better protection of passengers upon railroads and to insure the prompt transportation and delivery of freights." Under this law all engaged in the present strike within the limits of the commonwealth are amenable to indictment and punishment in the criminal courts. We herewith give the text of the statute in full for the information of all concerned:

WHEREAS, Strikes by locomotive engineers and other railroad employees, and the abandonment by them of their engines and trains at points other than their regular destination endangers the safety of passengers and subjects shippers of freights to great inconvenience, delay and loss; therefore,

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.* That if any locomotive engineer, or other railroad employee upon any railroad within this state, engaged in any service according to duty with a view to incite others to such strike, or in furtherance of any combination or preconcerted arrangement with any other person to bring about a strike, shall abandon the locomotive engine in his charge, when attached either to a passenger or freight train, or to any engine in the yard of which he is otherwise appointed destination of such train, or shall refuse or neglect to continue to discharge his duty, or to proceed with said train to the place of destination, as aforesaid, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined but less than one hundred dollars, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 2. If any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee within this state, for the purpose of furthering the object of or lending aid to any strike of strikers, organized or attempted to be maintained on any other railroad, either within or without this state, shall refuse or neglect, in the course of his employment, to aid in the movement over and upon the tracks of the company employing him, of any of such other railroad company received therefrom in the course of transit, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 3 If any person, in aid or furtherance of the objects of any strikes upon any railroad, shall interfere with, molest or obstruct any locomotive engineer or other railroad employee engaged in the discharge and performance of his duty as such, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than $100 nor more than $500, and may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding six months, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 4. If any person or persons, in aid or furtherance of the objects of any strike, shall obstruct any railroad track within this state, or shall injure or destroy the rolling stock or any other property of any railroad company, or shall take possession of or remove any such property, or shall prevent or attempt to prevent the use thereof by such railroad company or its employees, every such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than five hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and may be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than one year, at the discretion of the court.

APPROVED—The 22d day of March, A. D. 1877.
J. F. HARTRANFT.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—Our attention has been called to some new and useful cooking utensils recently invented, one of which is know as the *Centennial Cake and Baking Pan*, made of Russia iron, and so constructed that after your cake is baked you can instantly remove it from the pan without injuring it; and having a raised bottom, the cake cannot possibly burn. It is also provided with a slide on the bottom, so that when you remove the tube you can close the hole, making a pan with plain bottom, for baking jelly or plain cakes, bread, etc. Another—the *Kitchen Gem*—is also a very useful and long-needed household necessity. It is a plated wire boiler or steamer to hang inside of an ordinary iron pot, for boiling or steaming vegetables, which, when done, can be easily removed, *perfectly dry*, without lifting the heavy, sooty iron pot off the stove, thus avoiding the danger of burning the hands with the steam in pouring off the hot water. And the vegetables cannot possibly burn, even if the water boils dry, as the steamer does not touch the bottom of the pot.

These goods, which are sold exclusively through agents to families, give universal satisfaction and present a splendid opening for some reliable lady or gentleman canvasser of this county to secure the agency for a profitable business. For terms, territory, etc., write to L. E. Brown & Co., Nos. 214 and 216 Elm street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

RUPTURE.—If you are ruptured the best thing you can do is to call on DR. KEYSER and have a good Truss fitted. I say fitted, for there are more mistakes made by ill-fitting Trusses in the treatment of rupture than in any other way. Dr. Keyser's Trusses are not only cheaper but they are better than can be had anywhere in the United States. Dr. Keyser will cure rupture in most cases and will warrant cures. Dr. Keyser, 120 and 240 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Poetical Contributions.

ALL BUT THAT.

ROB ROY TO T. J. CHAPMAN.

A voice I hear which, like a charm,
Comes from the Apalachian hills;
But I can see no human form.
Nor guess what spot that form now fills:
Yet, bodiless, that voice has sped
Hence, like a spirit from the dead.

And yet a kindly voice it seems,
Sent forth to soothe my troubled ears—
It tells of mounts, and groves, and streams—
Scenes which my younger years did share;
Arcadian shades, Parnassus springs,
And nimbus clouds, that moisture brings.

But what are distant joys to me?
Now parched upon this sandy plain,
That for twelve moons did never see
A fragrant flower, or drop of rain:—
Sirocco gales are all we know,
Where soft Etesian winds should blow.

"The far Nevada mountains fling"
Their shade—the Unas shade of Death;
The Golden Gate no gold can bring
To purchase one restoring breath;
And Mariposa's flowing stream,
And Shasta's bliss, are but a dream.

Yet sweet it is for me to know
That still from friendly hearts there wells
A fount of sympathy, whose flow
Bathes my parched heart, my bosom swells,
And, like a zephyr on a flower,
Revives me with its magic power.

Oh, sweetly, on the freighted air,
That perfume comes, from roses cast,
I would that thus the memory fair
Could throw its halo round the past—
The many days so sweetly spent,
Chapman, when we were first acquent.

NOTE.—These lines are entirely impromptu and were written when the thermometer stood 120 degrees in the shade.

ONE MORE TESTIMONIAL.—It is twenty-five years since I was hurt by the falling of a tree, injuring my back, and at times I have been unable to dress myself without help, always having a pain in the small of my back, having blistered it a great many times and used a large number of plasters with only temporary relief. In the spring of 1874 I began taking E. K. Thompson's Barosma, or Back-ache, Liver and Kidney Cure, followed with marked benefit. I have taken six bottles, which removed the excruciating pain. Words cannot express what I have suffered. I have not been as well in twenty-five years. The Barosma is worth more than gold, and I take pleasure in testifying to its merits. I. W. LIGHT.

Breedtown, Cherrytree Twp., Jan. 26, 1875.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

EXT

How Coffee is Cultivated.

It will, we are sure, interest our readers to know how coffee is cultivated. A German gentleman, writing from Costa Rica, one of the Central American States, tells how it is done there. The hint about deep rooting will be of help to those of our readers who are trying to get trees to grow in the dry regions of Colorado and Western Kansas:

The method of cultivating the coffee tree here differs from that practised in any other country, and the results prove that it is a rational method. The ground consists of the great central mountain plains, the only regularly cultivated and inhabited part of the Republic; and the soil consists of the decomposed volcanic rock forming a clayey loam mixed with a large portion of decayed vegetable matter.—The climate is the most regular and agreeable in the world; and the greatest difference between the temperature of the hottest and coldest day at San Jose, based upon ten years' observations is less than 20 degrees Fahrenheit. The mean temperature for 1875 was about 69 degrees. From the beginning of May until the end of October it rains almost daily, and from the middle of December to the middle of April only exceptionally.

It is the practice to raise the coffee trees from seed, because the tap root of the seedling penetrates the soil to a considerable depth, and enables the tree to withstand the dry season without injury. They are planted in rows, interspersed with bananas for shade during the first two years' growth.—Between the rows are shallow ditches, and the greatest care is exercised in keeping the weeds under, and the removal of epiphytical and parasitical plants. Labor is very dear, and, therefore, the cost of production is rather high. Nevertheless, the clear profit, after all expenses have been paid, including tending the plants during the first three years, fluctuates between 20 and 25 per cent. This is in the most favorable localities, on the plateaus at an elevation of between 3,000 and 4,000 feet. The quality of the coffee leaves nothing to be desired and it is greatly in request in England and America for its fine aromatic flavor.

THE TALES TAILS TELL.—There is a good deal of expression in tails. A cat when excited has her tail bent toward the ground and quiet; but when the animal is under lively emotion, the tail shows movements which are not of chance character, but predetermined by nature—such and such an emotion causing such and such a movement. When the cat feels afraid, when seized for example, by the neck, the tail goes down between her legs. On sight of an agreeable morsel of meat, the tail is raised straight up. When angry, the cat bends her tail into two curves of opposite directions—the greater curve at the base, the lesser at the extremity—while the fur is erect throughout. When on the alert for prey, she lashes her tail from side to side. On the other hand, the dog wags his tail to testify joy; while (as with the cat) fear sends it down between his legs. We all are familiar, again, with the comical appearance of a herd of cattle, driven to despair by insects, rushing about a field on a hot day with their tufted tails erect as posts. Dr. John Brown, in one of his dog sketches, tells of a dog of his whose tail had a peculiar kind of expressiveness. This tail of Toby's was "a tail *per se*; it was of immense girth, and not short, equal throughout like a policeman's baton; the machinery for working it was of great power, and acted in a way, as far as I have been able to discover, quite original. We called it his ruler. When he wished to get into the house, he first whined gently, then growled, then gave a sharp bark, and then came a resounding mighty stroke, which shook the house. This, after much study and watching, we found was done by his bringing the entire length of his solid tail flat upon the door with a sudden and vigorous stroke. It was quite a *tour de force* or a *coup de queue*, and he was perfect in it at once, his first bang authoritative having been as masterly and telling as his last."

THE BEST MARKET FOR CORN.—As a general rule, the best market for corn is undoubtedly the stall and pig sty. Yet there are exceptional cases when grain may be sold with advantage. But when it is best to sell it, and when to feed it on the farm, depends on the price of the grain, the price of meat, butter, cheese, or wool, the value of the manure on each particular farm, and on what it would cost to buy the manure. In the case of pigs, seven bushels of corn, fed properly, will give, on an average, one hundred pounds of increase in the live weight. The manure from this corn is worth twenty cents for each of the seven bushels. When, therefore, ordinary pigs are worth seven cents a pound or over, live weight, it is clearly better, even at the lowest price for the pork, to feed your corn to the pigs than to sell it at a dollar per bushel. Finally it is true that none of the other domestic animals will gain as fast in proportion to the food consumed as a well-fed pig.

FELONS AND POISONOUS WOUNDS.—Elder Evans of the Lebanon (N. Y.) Shakers, says: For the past ten years we have treated felons with hot water, and with unerring success No cutting no blistering, no anything, but immersing the finger, hand, or even the whole arm, if necessary, in water as hot as can be borne, until the pain is gone and the core is loosened and drawn from the bone. When rusty nails have produced wounds, the same course has been pursued. If on hand or foot, keep it in hot water.

W.A.S.G.A.C.

BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.

A. A.
BARKER & SON

Are now offering to the people of northern Cambria a rare opportunity to secure

BARGAINS!

As they are selling their entire stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware,
Shoes for Men, Women and Children,
AT COST FOR CASH!

And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will continue to so sell until the entire stock is disposed of.

☞ LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

Prints, good fast colors.....6 cts. per yard.
Brown Muslins.....from 6 to 9 cts. per yard.
Alpacas, Cobergs, &c., " 20 to 40 cts. " "
Tickings..... " 15 to 20 cts. " "
Pant Cloths..... " 20 to 50 cts. " "
All-Wool Cassimeres.....60 cts. " "
White Piques, stripe.....15 to 25 cts. " "
" " lace stripe.....20 to 35 cts. " "
Ladies' and Children's Hose, 5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair.
Ladies' and Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per p'r.
Clark's O. N. Thread.....70 cts. per dozen.
Wax Thread, for hand sewing, 30 cts. " "
Shawls.....from $1.75 to $4.00.

☞ Will sell you more pins, needles, hair-pins, shoe-laces, etc., etc., for 10 cts. than you ever before obtained for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally LOW PRICES. Go and see them, and learn for yourselves, as you will be sure to learn, that money can be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH

And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of

Superb CLOTHING

For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but pledge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally perfect in make and fabric can be bought anywhere else in those parts. Call and examine goods and prices, and bear in mind that—

W.A.S.G.A.C.
A. A. BARKER & SON,
EBENSBURG, PA.
[5-18.] [3m.]

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

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A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

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BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.

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REDUCTION!
IN PRICES!
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, Etc.,
AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

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WILL DISPOSE OF HIS
Entire Stock of GOODS,
CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF
Builders' HARDWARE,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVEST'G TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,
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CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains
BY BUYING A
Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

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TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
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JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

Walking Leaves of Australia.

Almost everybody has heard of the walking leaves of Australia For a long time after the discovery of that island many people really believed that the leaves of a certain tree which flourished there could walk about the ground. The story arose in this way:

Some English sailors landed upon the coast one day, and after roaming about till they were tired, sat down under a tree to rest themselves. A puff of wind came along and blew off a shower of leaves, which after turning over and over in the air, as leaves generally do, finally rested upon the ground. As it was midsummer and everything appeared quite green, the circumstance puzzled the sailors considerably. But the surprise was much greater, as you may well suppose, when, after a short time they saw the leaves crawling along on the ground toward the trunk of the tree. They ran at once for their vessel, without stopping to examine into the matter at all, and set sail away from the land where everything seemed to be bewitched. One of the men said that he "expected every moment to see the trees set and dance a jig." Subsequent explorations of Australia have taught us that these walking leaves are insects. They live upon the trees. Their bodies are very thin and flat, their wings forming large leaf like organs. When they are disturbed, their legs are folded away under their bodies, leaving the shape exactly like a leaf with its stem and all complete. They are of a bright green color in the summer, but they gradually change in the fall, with the leaves, to the brown of frost-bitten vegetation. When shaken from the trees, they lie for a few minutes upon the ground, as though they were dead, but presently they begin to crawl along toward the tree, which they ascend again. They rarely use their wings, although they are well supplied in this respect.

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—A correspondent writes as follows about the power of a well-known plant:

"I have discovered a remedy for pulmonary consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is the common mullein, steeped strong, sweetened with coffee sugar, and drank freely. These herbs should be gathered before the end of July, if convenient. Young or old plants are good dried in the shade, and kept in clean paper bags. The medicine must be continued from four to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens the system and builds up instead of taking away strength. It makes good blood and takes inflammation from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep in the house ready for use."

BROKEN LEGGED HORSES.—It is now argued that it is unnecessary to kill broken legged horses, and a case in point is stated:

Twelve weeks ago the nigh hind leg was broken off Mr. Williams' valuable and favorite mare, in Utica, by a kick from another horse. The fracture was half way between the fetlock and the gambler joints, and was complete. A veterinary surgeon undertook to set the leg. A canvas sling was arranged and the mare suspended in it in such a way that she could rest her uninjured limbs. The fractured leg was then set bound with hickory and leather splits, with a heavy leathen boot outside of all. The mare did well and never missed a meal. After three weeks a plaster of Paris bandage was substituted, and in seven weeks "Nellie" was walking around the stable. There was no sign of the fracture, and it is thought that she will keep her 2:40 gait.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A VALUABLE RECIPE.—*The Journal of Chemistry* publishes a recipe for the destruction of insects, which if it be one half as efficacious as is claimed to be, will prove invaluable. Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insectitude. It will destroy red and black gnats, cock-roaches, chinchbugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum, and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry, shelves, and the like. Brush crevices in the floor of the skirting, or mopboards, if you suspect they harbor vermin.

NEW SOURCES OF TANNIN.—Hemlock bark has long been the chief source of supply for the acid required in the tanning of leather. The bark was formerly cut from the trees and transported great distances to the places where it was required; but at the present time an extract is made in the forests which answers every purpose and obviates the necessity of transporting so much dead wood. It has been estimated that one cord of hemlock bark produces one barrel of good tanning extract, worth $20. It is now found that one cord of alder will yield the same amount, and one ton of sweet fern gives even a larger amount. In the New England States, where the fern grows in abundance and where some of the wild weeds, such as the hard tack, also contain tannin, a new industry has sprung up for making extract, which promises to prove profitable to those engaged in it, and valuable to other interests in the saving of hemlock forests from utter destruction.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

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IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

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GIVE US A TRIAL!
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ALWAYS HAVE THE
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Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

WHITE SOAP

For the **Laundry** or **Toilet** is **EQUAL** to White Castile Soap, for it is made of **PURE VEGETABLE OILS**, and by the same process, which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils. It costs **SO MUCH LESS** than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of COLORED Soaps is condemned by Physicians as liable to produce skin diseases, the PURITY of the White Soap renders its use harmless. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

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CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
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Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

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Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

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FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

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Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

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THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

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MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
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Inventors.

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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

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OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

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All officers, soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Prompt attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address

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MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!
120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76 -tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

How Mr. Fly Takes a Wash.

The toilet of the fly is as carefully attended to as that of the most finished of human insects. With a comb for the looking glass—an article which he reserves for the most ignoble uses—he brushes himself up and washes his little round head, chuck full of cunning wherever he happens to be. Sometimes after a long day of dissipation and flirting, with his six small legs and little round body all soiled with syrup and butter and cream, he goes out of the dining-room and wings his way to the clean white cord along which the morning glories climb, and in this retired spot, heedless of the crafty spider that is practising gymnastics a few feet above him, he proceeds to purify and sweeten himself for the refreshing repose and sweet dreams of the balmy summer night, necessary to one who is expected to be early at breakfast. It is a wonderful toilet. Resting himself on his hind and middle legs, he throws his fore legs rapidly over his body, bending down his frail wings for so doing with the pressure, then rubbing them over with a backward motion, which he repeats until they are bright and clean. Then he pushes the two legs along his body under the wings, drawing that queer structure a thousand currying, every now and then stopping the legs out and rubbing them together to remove what he has combed from his corporal surface. Next he goes to work upon his van. Resting on his hind legs and middle legs he raises his two forelegs and begins a vigorous scraping of his head and shoulders, using his proboscis every little while to push the accumulation from his limbs. At times he is so energetic that it seems as if he were going to pull his head off, but never ever committed suicide. Some of his motions very much resemble those of a pussy at her toilet. It is plain enough to the naked eye, that he does his work thoroughly, for when he has finished he looks like a new fly, and can and must has he made himself within a few minutes. The fly-paper is defiled, but the fly is bright and he bids the morning glory a very good evening.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

AN INGENIOUS CLOCK.—The firm of Messrs. Sloane & Co. have invented a clock which, in addition to being a remarkable instrument, has an electrical attachment which renders it for the purpose it is used, that of measuring chronometers, as near perfection as can be. It is not expected that the clock itself can ever come into general use, in view of the fact that it costs about $1,000, but a description of it is not on that account less interesting. It is called an astronomical clock with mercurial compensating pendulum. Every time the pendulum vibrates to the lower point, made of platinum, passes through an insulated bath of mercury, which alternately breaks and completes the circuit of a battery with a little sounder that taps the seconds. To this sounder is attached a horizontal wheel with ten ratchets, and at each tap of the sounder the wheel moves one ratchet. At the tenth stroke the platinum arm goes into a deeper mercury, making a circuit with another sounder, thus giving every tenth second a tap which, being louder than the other, is easily distinguished. In ten second sounder is the invention of Mr. Sloane and Commodore Rush, and is now being introduced into the Naval Observatory. It enables the operator at the first rating to measure chronometer to half a second, and succeeding ratings to reduce the computation of the error to an infinitesimal fraction, and by it the operator can rate chronometers almost as fast as they are put before him. The convenience lies in the fact that every tenth second being distinguishable by sound, the clock need not be watched.—*Baltimore American.*

A CURIOUS CALCULATION.—It is asserted by scientific writers, says an Irish newspaper, that the number of persons who have existed on earth since the beginning of time amounts to 65,237,074,255. These figures when divided by 3,035,000—the number of square leagues on the globe—leave 11,320,989,732 square miles of land, which being divided as before gives 1,424,626,075 persons to each square mile If we reduce these miles to square roods, the number will be 1,853,174,600,000, which, divided in like manner, will give 1,353 inhabitants to each square rood, and these being reduced to ten feet will give about 80 persons to each square foot of ground firma. It will thus be perceived that our earth is a vast cemetery, in which each rood of it 1,283 human beings are buried, each rood being scarcely sufficient for ten graves, with each grave containing 128 persons. The whole surface of our globe, therefore, has been dug over 128 times to bury the dead.

VEGETABLES, the edible parts of which ripen under ground, such as potatoes, carrots, and parsnips, are late producing, while those that ripen above ground are cooling. The latter, including especially asparagus, lettuce, peas, beans, tomatoes, corn, and all fruits, should be freely eaten in summer time. Meat should not be eaten oftener than twice a day at most, and lean is preferable. Tomatoes are particularly healthy as a summer diet.

ECONOMICAL PAINT.—Skim milk 2 quarts; fresh slacked lime, 8 ounces; linseed oil, 6 ounces; white Burgundy pitch, 2 ounces; Spanish white, 2 pounds. The lime to be slacked in water, exposed to the air, and mixed in one fourth the milk. Dissolve the pitch in the oil and add a little at a time. Then add the rest of the milk and the Spanish white